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## The Wild Geese

BY STANLEY J. WEYMAN

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CHAPTER X.

**A Council of War.**

meal had been eaten, stolidly
e, by others with a poor appe-
Colonel John with a thought-
e. Two men of family, but
fortunes, old Sir Donny Mc-
of Dingle, and Timothy Burke
ntrasna, had joined the party—
he rose, as it were, and neither
nor receiving a welcome. Now
rby kept the door and the
the hearth; whence, standing
s back to the glowing peat, he
ddress his audience with eye
ce. The others, risen from the
had placed themselves here and
here they pleased. The court-
visible through the windows,
with an ever-increasing crew
antry, frieze-coated or half
ho whooped and jabbered, now
one of their number, now about
. The Irish air was soft, the
f voices cheerful; nor could
g less like a secret council,
e a meeting of men about to
themselves to a dark and
ous enterprise, be well im-

o one was deceived. The cour-
e enthusiasm that danced in
s eyes were reflected more
and more furtively in a score
s, within the room and without.
y one hour of triumph, to
upon the cursed English a tithe
wrongs, a tithe of the insults,
eir country had suffered, to be
oke on top, were it but for a
o die for Ireland if they could
e for her. Could man own Irish
and an Irish name, and not rise
call?

ere were such a man, oh! cow-
mean and miserable he seemed
vis McMurrough. Much she
ed at the patience, the consider-
the arguments which the silver-
d ecclesiastic brought to bear
him. She longed to denounce
o bid him begone and do his

he was a young plotter, and he
oke from the middle of the
with so much patience and for-
e was an old one, proved by
f peril, and tempered by a score
res; a man long accustomed to
ith the lives and fortunes of
He knew better than she what
stake to win or lose; nor was
out forethought that he had de-
ed to risk much to gain Colonel
n. To his mind, and to Ma-
mind, the other men in the room
ut tools to be used, puppets to
ed. But this man—for among
n of fortune there is a camara-
o that they are known to one
r by repute from the Baltic to
was a coadjutor to be gained.
s one whose experience, joined
n Irish name, might well avail
uch.

el John might refuse, he might
urate. But, in that event the
's mind was made up. Flavia
ed that, if the colonel held out
ld be dismissed, and so an end.
e speaker made no mistake. He
osen to grip the nettle danger,
e knew that gentle measures
o longer possible. He must en-
olonel Sullivan or—but it has
aid he was no novice in dealing
he lives of men.

It be a question only of the
s," he said, after some beating
the bush, "if I am right in sup-
that it is only that which with-
Colonel Sullivan from joining

not say it is," Colonel John re-
ery gravely. "But to deal with
that basis, while I can admire,
nd sir, the man who is ready to
life on a desperate hazard to
omething which he sets above
fe, I take the case to be differ-
here it is a question of the lives
ers. Then I say the chances
be weighed."

ever sacred the cause and high
n?"

ink so."

Bishop sighed, his chin sinking
breast. "I am sorry," he said,
sorry."

at we cannot see alike in a mat-
grave? Yes, sir; so am I."

That I met you this morning."

m not sorry," Colonel John re-
stoutly refusing to see the oth-
eaning. For—hear me out, I beg.
nd I have seen the world and
ight the chances. Your friend,
aptain Machin"—he pronounced
me in an odd tone—"he, too,
on what he is embarked and
will stand if the result be fail-
It may be that he already has
me, his rank and his fortune in
parts, and will be little the
if the worst befall."

Machin cried, stung out of his
rity. "Let me tell you, sir, that
back the insinuation."

the colonel proceeded as if the
were not speaking. "You, rever-
, yourself," he continued, "know
n what you are embarking, its
ets, and the issue for you if it
But you are by your profession
oice devoted to a life of danger.
e willing, day by day and hour
r, to run the risk of death. But
my cousin there"—looking with
eye at Flavia—"she—

ve me out!" she cried, passion-

And she arose to her feet, her
n fire. "I separate myself from
I, for my part, ask no better
o suffer for my country!"

thinks she knows, but she does
ow," the colonel continued quiet-
moved by her words. "She can-
not guess what it is to be cast adrift—alone, a woman, penniless, in a strange land. And yet that at its best—and the worst may be unspeakably worse—must be her fate if this plot miscarry! For others, The McMurrough and his friends yonder"—he indicated the group by the window—"they also are ignorant."

The McMurrough sprang to his feet, spluttering with rage. "Speak for yourself!" he cried.

"They know nothing," the colonel continued, quite unmoved, "of that force against which they are asked to pit themselves, of that stolid power over sea, never more powerful than now."

"The saints will be between us and harm!" the eldest of the O'Beirnes cried, rising in his wrath. "It's speak for yourself I say too!"

"And I!"

"And I!" others of the group roared with gestures of defiance.

One, stepping forward, snapped his fingers close to the colonel's face. "That for you—that for you!" he cried. "Now, or whenever you will, day or night, and sword or pistol! To the devil with your impudence, sir; I'd have you know you're not the only man has seen the world. The shame of the world on you, talking like a schoolmaster while your country cries for you, and 't is not your tongue but your hand she's wanting!"

Uncle Ulick put his big form between Colonel John and his assailant. "Sure and be easy!" he said. "Sir Donny, you're forgetting yourself! And you, Tim Burke! Be easy, I say. It's only for himself the colonel is speaking."

"Thank God for that!" Flavia cried in a voice which rang high.

They were round him now, a ring of men with dark, angry faces, and hardly restrained hands. But the bishop interfered.

"One moment," he said, still speaking smoothly and with a smile. "Perhaps it is for those he thinks he speaks!" And the bishop pointed to the crowd which filled the forecourt. "Perhaps it is for those he thinks he speaks!" he repeated in irony—for of the feeling of the crowd there could be no doubt.

Colonel John replied, "It is on their behalf I appeal to you. For it is they who foresee the least, and they who will suffer the most. It is they who follow like sheep, and they who, like sheep, will go to the butcher! Ay, it is they," he continued with deeper feeling, and he turned to Flavia, "who are yours, and they will pay for you. Therefore," raising his hands for silence, "before you name the prize, sum up the cost! Your country, your faith, your race—these are great things, but they are far off and can do without you. But these—these are that fragment of your country, that handful of your race which God has laid in the palm of your hand, to cherish or to crush, and——"

"The devil!" Machin ejaculated, with sudden violence. Perhaps he read in girl's face some shadow of perplexity. "Have done with your preaching, sir, I say! Have done, man. If we fail——"

"You must fail!" Colonel John retorted. "You will fail! And failing, sir, his reverence will stand no worse than now, for his life is forfeit already! While you——"

"What of me! Well, what of me?" the stout man cried truculently. His brows descended over his eyes, and his lips twitched.

"For you, Admiral Cammock——"

The other stepped forward a pace. "You know me?"

"Yes, I know you."

There was silence for a moment, while those who were in the secret eyed Colonel Sullivan askance, and those who were not gasped at Cammock.

Soldiers of fortune, of fame and name, were plentiful in those days, but seamen of equal note were few. And with this man's name the world had lately rung. An Irishman, he had risen high in Queen Anne's service, but at her death, incited by his devotion to the Stuarts, he had made a move for them at a critical moment. He had been broken, being already a notable man, on which he had entered the Spanish marine and been advanced to a position of rank and power. In Ireland his life was forfeit; Great Britain counted him renegade and traitor. So that to find himself recognized, though grateful to his vanity, was a shock to his discretion.

"Well, and knowing me?" he replied at last, with the tail of his eyes on the Bishop, as if he would gladly gain a hint for his subtlety. "What of me?"

"You have your home, your rank, your relations abroad," Colonel Sullivan answered firmly. "If a descent on the coast be a part of your scheme, then you do not share the peril equally with us. We shall suffer, while you sail away."

"I fling that in your teeth!" Cammock cried. "I know you, too, sir, and——"

"Know no worse of me than of yourself!" Colonel Sullivan retorted. "But if you do indeed know me, you know that I am not one to stand by and see my friends led blindfold to certain ruin. It may suit your plans to make a diversion here. But that diversion is a part of larger schemes, and the fate of those who make it is little to you."

Cammock's hand flew to his belt, he took a step forward, his face suffused with passion. "For half as much I have cut a man down!" he cried.

"May be, but——"

"Peace, peace my friends," the Bishop interposed. He laid a warning hand on Cammock's hand. "This gentleman," he continued smoothly, "thinks he speaks for our friends outside."

"Let me speak, not for them, but to them," Colonel Sullivan replied impulsively. "Let me tell them what I think of this scheme, of its chances, of its certain end!"

He moved, whether he thought they would let him or not, toward the window. But he had not taken three steps before he found his progress barred. "What is this?" he exclaimed.

"Needs must with so impulsive a gentleman," the Bishop said. He had not moved, but at a signal from him The McMurrough, the O'Beirnes and two of the other young men had thrust themselves forward. "You must give up your sword, Colonel Sullivan," he continued.

The Colonel retreated a pace and evinced more surprise than he felt. "Give up—do you mean that I am a prisoner?" he cried. He had not drawn, but two or three of the young men had done so, and Flavia, in the background by the fire, was white as paper—so suddenly had the shadow of violence fallen on the room.

"You must surrender!" the Bishop repeated firmly. He, too, was a trifle pale, but he was used to such scenes and he spoke with decision. "Resistance is vain. I hope that with this lady in the room——"

"One moment!" the Colonel cried, raising his hand. But as The McMurrough and the others hesitated he whipped out his sword and stepped two paces to one side with an agility no one had foreseen. He now had the table behind him and Uncle Ulick on his left hand. "One moment!" he repeated, raising his hand in deprecation and keeping his point lowered. "Do you consider——"

"We consider our own safety," Cammock answered grimly. And signing to one of the men to join Darby at the door, he drew his cutlass. "You know too much to go free, sir, that is certain."

"Ay, faith you do," The McMurrough chimed in with a sort of glee. "He was at Tralee yesterday; no less. We'll have the garrison here before the time!"

"But by the powers," Uncle Ulick cried, "ye shall not hurt him! Your reverence!"—the big man's voice shook—"your reverence, this shall not be! It's not in the house they shall murder him, and him a Sullivan! Flavia! Speak, girl," he continued the perspiration standing on his brow. "Say ye'll not have it. After all, it's your house! There shall be no Sullivan blood spilt in it while I am standing by to prevent it!"

"Then let him give up his sword!" Cammock answered doggedly.

"Yes, let him give up his sword," Flavia said in a small voice.

"Colonel Sullivan," the Bishop interposed, stepping forward, "I hope you'll hear reason. Resistance is vain. Give up your sword and——"

"And presto!" Cammock cried, "or take the consequences!" He had edged his way, while the Bishop spoke, round Ulick and round the head of the table. Now, with his foot on the bench, he was ready, at a word, to spring on the table and take the Colonel in the rear. It was clear that he was a man of action. "Down with your sword, sir," he cried flatly.

Colonel John recognized the weaknecs of his position. Before him the young men were five to one, with old Sir Donny and Timothy in the rear. On his flank the help which Ulick might give was discounted by the move Chammock had made. He saw

Continued on Page 3, First Column.

### Independent in Views

George A. Fitch, the young divinity student, the granting to whom of a license to preach by the New York presbytery despite views which were regarded by a strong minority of the presbytery to be heretical, threatens to split the Presbyterian church in New York, declares that his foes have distorted his views.

## CURIOUS ARTICLES ENTER U. S. FOREIGN COMMERCE

### Late Tariff Discussion Discloses That Many Goods Manufactured Here Take Important Part in Our International Trade.

Recent tariff discussions which include the rates of duty on articles almost unknown by name to the general public have illustrated the breadth of scope of the commerce of the United States. The fact that the world is ransacked for articles to contribute to the wants of the American public, and that the American producers and manufacturers in turn supply to all parts of the world articles which are in many instances not considered by the general public as entering international trade, is sharply pointed out by these discussions and the inquiries which grow out of them.

The great variety of the articles forming the trade of the United States with other countries is illustrated more clearly by the bureau of statistics figures of imports than those of exports, due to the fact that its import record is necessarily stated in terms of the tariff law. The fact that the tariff places varying rates of duty upon different articles, and that the bureau of statistics must state the quantity if possible and the value in all cases of each of the articles or class of articles upon which a separate rate of duty is named requires that bureau to differentiate much more closely in its statement of imports than that of exports. As a result its statement of articles and grades of articles imported contains many thousand items.

A study of this statement, "Imports for consumption," as issued by the bureau of statistics and constantly consulted by statesmen in preparing and discussing and acting upon the pending tariff bill, shows many curious facts regarding articles included in the import trade of the United States.

Wild animals, for example, imported for zoological exhibitions and scientific and educational purposes, which are permitted to enter free of duty because of their prospective use for educational and scientific purposes, amounted in 1908 to between 6 and 7 thousand dollars; while those imported for other purposes evidently exceeded this sum by far, since the group, "All other animals," aside from cattle, horses, mules, sheep, swine, animals for breeding purposes, and teams of immigrants, still shows a value of over 100 thousand dollars.

Birds imported in 1908 amounted to over 300 thousand dollars in value, and while they are not specifically enumerated as to varieties, it is presumed that this group is largely composed of canaries and parrots.

Leeches are also enumerated by the bureau of statistics under its general head of animals imported, the total value of the imports of this species in 1908 having been $5,341, in 1907, $6,992, in 1906, $4,494, in 1905 $3,862, in 1904 $3,589, in 1903 $3,240, and in 1902 $2,412—the commerce in leeches being thus of a growing character. The total values of the leeches imported into the United States in the decade ending with 1908 is about $40,000. Leeches, it may be added, are imported free of duty. Snails were at one time enumerated as an article of importation, the records from 1894 to 1898 showing snails imported to the extent of about $5,000; but the snail trade so dwindled, showing only $24 of imports in 1898, that the bureau discontinued its statements of this article.

"Divi-divi" as an article of importation has been the subject of many jests by the humorists during the tariff discussions of congress, though in fact it is an article of no considerable importance in the tanning industry, the product of a leguminous tree in the West Indies and South America, entering in the form of a pod, and amounting in quantity in 1908 to 134 thousand pounds, valued at between 2 and 3 thousand dollars. The value of the imports of the last decade has aggregated about $85,000. Divi-divi, which does not compete with other grades of material used in tanning, and which is required in the development of certain lines of this industry, is imported free of duty.

Rose leaves are also imported free of duty when brought in in a crude state, the value of the imports of 1908 being but $105, in 1907 $2,137, and in 1906 $5,879, the value of rose leaves imported in the decade ending with 1908 amounting to over $20,000.

The extension of the chewing gum industry and the use of that product among the people of the United States is illustrated by the fact that the importation of "chicle" in 1908, chiefly for use in the manufacture of chewing gum, amounted to more than 4 million pounds. This article, "chicle," is obtained in southern Mexico from the trunks of the sapodilla plum tree, and the importation of this gum during the last decade has amounted to about 30 million pounds, or over 13 thousand tons, valued at over 8 million dollars.

"Dragon's blood" imported, amounting on the face of the returns to 15 thousand pounds in 1908 and to over 200 thousand pounds in the last decade, is of course not in fact dragon's blood at all, but a mere name for a deep reddish resinous substance obtained from a variety of trees in the Orient, especially the east coast of Sumatra, and used as an ingredient in varnishes, stains and dentifrices. The value of the importation of 1908 was about 5 thousand dollars, and during the decade about 60 thousand dollars.

Infants' foods also form a considerable item of importation, 41 thousand dollars' worth in 1908, and during the decade have amounted to nearly a quarter of a million dollars, on which the duty collected amounted to nearly 50 thousand dollars.

"Nux vomica" forms a more important feature of the import trade than would probably be realized by the average individual unacquainted with this particular trade. The bureau of statistics figures show that the importation of nux vomica amounted, in round numbers, in 1908 to 3 million pounds, valued at 54 thousand dollars, while the quantity imported in the decade ending with 1908 amounted to about 25 million pounds, valued at over 400 thousand dollars. This article comes in in the form of large round seeds of a tree grown chiefly in southern Asia, and is used in the manufacture of strychnina and certain tinctures and tonics prescribed as medicines, and since it does not compete with any product of the United States enters free of duty.

Musk importations in 1908 amounted to over 80 thousand dollars. The musk of commerce is a secretion of a special gland of the musk deer, and comes chiefly from China, Tonkin and other oriental countries, being thus exported in most cases in the gland as cut from the slaughtered animal, and when imported in this form is described as "musk, crude, in the natural pods," and when entering in this form is free of duty.

"Palladium" is also an article of commerce, though in extremely small quantities, since the quantity of palladium imported in 1908 was but three one-hundredths of 1 pound. This small quantity, three one-hundredths of 1 pound, was, however, valued at $21, a pound therefore being worth approximately $700. In others years the quantities imported have been much larger, amounting in 1905 to over 10 thousand dollars in value and 1904 to more than 16 thousand dollars in value. This rare metal, associated with platinum, while found in its native state in small quantities in Germany and Brazil, is chiefly supplied from the working over of platiniferous residues of various mints, and is used in the manufacture of astronomical instruments, and by dentists, when alloyed with silver, as a substitute for gold.

### Sabbath in the Country.

With dawn the Sunday beauty steals
Across the summer hills,
And the peace, unto the world unknown,
The sacred silence fills,
In sighing breeze and singing bird,
Lord of the morn, Thy voice is heard.

The hands from week day labor free
Find time to gather flowers,
And hearts let fall their burdens all,
While playing 'neath the bowers.
Know ye how sweet are prayers that rise
From blossoming sod to vaulted skies.

Softly the sweet-toned Sabbath bells
Send out their peal on peal,
Until a host of worshipers
By sacred altars kneel.
The breath of roses fills the air,
Sweet incense of the house of prayer.

The city has its towering spires,
Its temples, rich and grand,
But sweetly steal, o'er country ways,
The Sabbaths of the land,
My heart with tender longing fills,
For Sabbaths 'mid my native hills.

O fields aglow with clover blooms;
O hill of rustling corn,
My thought wings back its way to you
With every Sabbath morn,
Yet near, and far, and everywhere,
Lord of the Sabbath, Thou art there.
—C. Jennie Swaine, in Episcopal Record.

### The Soldier-Servant.

Providence Journal.

A recent order from the headquarters of the department of the East discloses to public knowledge that the custom persists in the army of requiring enlisted men to attend upon officers in a menial capacity. After investigation the inspector general at Governor's Island reports that "officers make use of men as servants, cooks, waiters and in other capacities and that these men are habitually excused from very considerable military duties." The latter statement suggests that the soldier himself may not find a grievance in such employment. Indeed, in former times this kind of "detached service" was doubtless agreeable to many soldiers. As late as the civil war, commanding officers had to reckon with the depletion of the force available for fighting because commissioned officers so generally secured valets and other useful servitors from the ranks.

### Making Cotton in Missouri.

Baltimore American.

"There are not many people who would fail to be surprised at the statement that Missouri is a greater cotton-raising state than Virginia, Kentucky, Kansas or New Mexico, all of which have more of their territory in the cotton belt," said Joseph N. Wright, of St. Joseph, at the New City hotel.

"Last year's production was about 62,000 bales, and this, with the cottonseed, made the crop worth almost $3,500,000, which was quite a little money to the farmers of the small group of counties producing it, not more than a dozen, all told. Missouri's cotton district is in the southeast corner of the state, and the lands that are now turning out the heaviest yield of the fleecy staple were reclaimed by drainage from swamps. As fast as the improvement goes on more acres will be devoted to one of the best-paying crops known, and eventually Missouri may become a sure-enough cotton state."

### Peaches at $2 Each.

Boston Herald.

Probably the most expensive of all the fine fruits sold here out of season are the hothouse peaches imported from Belgium and offered in the month of May.

These Belgian hothouse peaches come packed six in a box, each in an ample bed of cotton. The peaches require a little extra room, on account of the manner in which they are taken from the tree, for these are not simply bare peaches to be huddled in together any how, but to each is still attached the stem on which it grew, while to the stem is attached a little section cut from the twig or bough to which, while growing, the peach was suspended from the tree, stem and bough, giving thus to each peach a separate personality or grace of its own.

Early in May, when they first come, these peaches sell here for $24 a dozen. About the middle of May or a little later they bring $18, and along at the last of May or the first of June they can be bought for $12 a dozen.

But that is about the last of them, for along around May 20 Florida peaches begin to come in, and Georgia peaches only a little later, and about June 1 the price of fancy peaches takes a sudden great drop.

### COCOANUT PEARLS

**Mysteries That Scientists Have Never Been Able to Explain.**

Pall Mall Gazette.

In the museum at Kew is a pearl scarf pin, only remarkable at a glance because that is about the last place where one would look for such an object. The diameter is not much less than half an inch, the color pure milk white, the polish excellent; if it is not so glossy as it should be, one often sees family pearls of renown as deficient in luster. This has been exposed to the light for many years.

In fact, one would not question that it was an ornament of considerable value—as it might be, indeed, if carried to certain oriental markets; but here only science feels an interest in it, for this is one of nature's imitations, so like the real thing that chemical analysis can recognize no difference to be relied on. It is the produce of a cocoanut.

As much was known about these very extraordinary objects two centuries and a half ago as at present, save their chemical composition. The great Rumphius not only drew up a careful account of them, but even sent a specimen in 1683 to the grand duke of Tuscany, who had it mounted in a ring. Other notices have been discovered. If the reports were believed in a prescientific age thy ran no chanc of acceptance when the limitations of nature were better understood. Those few who read the old tale paid no attention to such absurdity.

It seems to have been forgotten, in this country at any rate, when Dr. Hickson told it over again in 1887. While exploring Celebes he had often been asked by Dutch planters and others about "cocoanut pearls," to what purpose we are not informed, but it would not be surprising to learn that these gentlemen shared the faith of the natives, who attribute all manner of virtues to these rare products. Or they may have inquired with an eye to business, for mandarins and rajahs will pay a great price for them as charms.

In 1888 Dr. Harley read a paper on the composition of pearls before the Royal society, and he did not overlook these eccentric varieties. "In external appearance," he says, "they resemble the real thing at every point, having a smooth, glistening, dull white surface." Their material is the same, carbonate of lime, organic matter, and water. So is their misroscopic structure.

In fact, the identity was so close that Dr. Harley suspected the specimens submitted to him were actually shell pearls, for he found traces of animal substance. But his report is useful all the same, for he discovered that there is no carbonate of lime in the milk of the cocoanut, by which these abnormal objects must be deposited, so far as we can see.

It only remains to say that they have not been found or not reported except in the far eastern countries, where it is said 1 in 2,000 cocoanuts may yield a specimen; one would think this estimate too liberal when they are so rarely heard of. Examples as large as a cherry are on record, always perfect spherical or pear-shaped.

### His Hands Full.

Boston Transcript.

"Marks is having a hard time contesting his wife's will."

"I didn't know she was dead."

"She isn't."

## PURPLE AND HOMESPUN

BY AUSTIN FRYERS

LONDON—1908.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

**Dearer Than Life.**

The weariness and humiliation of her expulsion did not greatly affect the Princess; but anxiety for her lover was so well-nigh intolerable that she had to summon up all her hope and resolution to sustain herself. It was a well-nigh hopeless position, however she viewed it. The Grand Duke and Von Kaullmann had deliberately expelled her from Alsenburg while knowing who she was. Their object was that in the pseudo-Princess who remained they would have a woman unversed in the position she occupied, and who might well be expected to fail in an attempt to cope with the difficulties they would invent for her undoing. Nor would she, even if unhampered, know how to utilize her position and influence in Darell's behalf. Look at it how she would, the crushing fear chilled her to the heart that her lover was at the mercy of relentless enemies, and that her sacrifice of position had been all in vain; that even the gift of her love had been a curse to him, costing him his life.

From the palace she was taken in a closed carriage to the railway station, where a special train was waiting to complete the journey to the frontier.

Considering the brusque and rude manner in which the notice of her expulsion reached her, she was surprised at the deference which was shown to her during the journey. Jeannette was allowed to travel with her, and the compartment in which they were seated was left to themselves.

Half an hour's travel brought them to the station and military outpost which denoted the frontier of Alsenburg.

The officer in charge of the picket appeared at the door of the compartment and saluted.

"Madame," said he, "will be good enough to alight and accompany me into the guard room. I have some final instructions for madame."

The Princess and Jeannette alighted and followed him. The Princess alone was allowed into the inner room.

"Will your highness pray be seated?" asked the officer as he respectfully placed a chair for her.

"Why do you address me as 'your highness?'" asked the Princess taking the seat.

"I am instructed to address you as Miss Howard or your highness. It is for yourself, your highness, to decide."

"Then I am Miss Howard."

"Very well, madame."

"And your business with me?"

"Madame, I but carry out instructions. To me it is no concern. I have instructions about the prisoner who now awaits trial as a spy."

The Princess' heart gave a great throb. Was there after all some pity in the hearts of their enemies?

"Please tell me what are your instructions."

"It rests with madame to save him—so I am instructed."

"I would give my life to save him. What can I do? Tell me, for I am willing to do anything."

"Madame can do nothing."

"You jest. You said just now that I could."

"Ah, but not madame, if you elect to be Miss Howard. Her highness the Princess Alicia can save the Englishman."

"You admit he is an Englishman, not a German!"

The officer smiled.

"It does not matter. I admit, madame, if you wish it, that you are Miss Howard, but what does that matter?"

"Tell me what you want me to do."

"Me, madame! Nothing!"

"Then those who instruct you; those who have Mr. Darrell in prison on this false and cruel charge. What do they want? What are their terms?"

The officer pulled out a pocketbook and consulted.

"This is what they want, madame. They want a document, written and signed by yourself, in which you avow yourself to be the Princess Alicia of Alsenburg."

"Yes."

"Then the document will also state that you abjure all claim to the royal succession. Does madame understand?"

"Perfectly."

"You further state that you have abjured your position for love of one Philip Darrell, an English artist; that you have left Alsenburg for England with him; that you and he are to be married forthwith; and that you will never return to Alsenburg again. Does madame understand?"

"Oh, yes," assented the Princess; "it is quite clear. Go on."

"That is all, madame; it is quite simple. Here are writing materials. Madame can write the document at once."

"You must have forgotten. Surely something is given for this document."

"A thousand pardons, madame. I had forgotten. If madame hands me the document I am directed to pledge my word of honor to her that the English prisoner will be at once liberated, and he will be conducted here, where he will join madame. Madame and this stranger may then proceed to England. Will madame now write the document?"

"No. I refuse to purchase my lover's life at such a price."

The officer turned without a word and summoned his subordinate.

"These two women are to be put across the frontier forthwith," he commanded, and then turned on his heel. The incident for him was closed.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

**The Painter's Doom.**

Von Kaullmann was seated in the Grand Duke's study, helping his royal master to bear as best he could the tedium of waiting until the return of the officer entrusted with the task of securing from the Princess Alicia the document which would effectively seal the fate of Alsenburg, so far as it depended on the contemplated German alliance through Prince Dietrich.

A dozen times he had put to the chancellor the same question—

"Do you think she will do it?" only to receive the same negative reply.

"Because your highness, she is of your own blood. With common clay, moulding is an easier task. I still hold to it that our best prospect lies with our prisoner."

"I don't agree with you. Alicia, in his place, might refuse to purchase her own life and freedom in the proposed way; but when it rests with herself to speak the word which brings her lover to her side, or sends him to a dishonored grave, do you think she will refuse?"

"I do. You see it would save her lover, but it would ruin her father. In her opinion it would even ruin her country. No, no, your highness; these considerations which mean so much to her, mean nothing to him. He is our chance."

At that moment the tinkle of a bell announced a caller. There was little need of an usher, for it had been arranged that no one but the officer who brought the Princess' decision was to be admitted.

The interview was brief. Von Kaullmann's pessimistic forecast had prepared the Duke for defeat, and he hid his disappointment under an air of assumed nonchalance.

"Well, Von Kaullmann," said the Duke, when the officer had retired, "now what do you propose to do?"

"I propose trying to get what we require from the prisoner. With your permission, I will see him myself."

"Good. I will go with you."

It was past midnight when these two strange visitants made their way to the cell in which Philip Darrell was vainly endeavoring to woo sleep to gain some relief to his tortured brain.

While they were traversing the corridors leading to the cell, the fate of the unfortunate artist was being eagerly discussed by the Duchess of Saxenhagen, the British and German ambassadors, and Colonel Krischner, in one of the Duchess' rooms.

While they were reviewing the steps they proposed taking, a messenger

## Will Marry Portuguese Prince

Miss Anita Stewart, whose picture is here shown, is the daughter of Mrs. James Henry Smith, and is well known in New York society. Her engagement is announced to Prince Miguel, of Braganza, whose picture also is shown. Prince Muguel is the eldest son of Duke Michael, the pretender to the Portuguese throne, and Countess Szechenyi is said to have been the match-maker in the case.

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brought the news to the Colonel that the Grand Duke and the Chancellor were in the cell with the prisoner.

"That means that something decisive is contemplated," said the Duchess. "What do you think, Colonel, is intended."

"They will endeavor to extract some statement to their advantage from the prisoner—I have not the remotest notion what it can be—and if he should refuse——"

"Well?"

The Colonel shrugged his shoulders. "A hurried court-martial a sentence and an execution at dawn."

"Our only hope then lies with you," said the Duchess, addressing the ambassadors.

"I know Darrell personally," said Sir Francis Adderley, "and will avow that he is a British subject. The Duke will hardly take the responsibility of flouting my statement, especially when I shall only ask for the postponement of the execution till the Prince arrives."

"And if they insist on his being a German," said Baron Forms, "I shall make a similar request on behalf of the Kaiser."

"I don't know what else I can do, but I will see," said the Colonel, giving a puzzled pull to his grizzly moustache.

"But in any case," said the Duchess, "you will remain with me and watch events."

"Certainly," responded all three.

"I will go and relieve the anxiety of the Princess. The poor child is naturally worrying dreadfully. I shall not tell her how imminent seems the worst we have to dread."

The cunning diplomacy of Von Kaullmann utterly failed to make headway with the stubborn courage of Darrell. He declined to admit any knowledge of the suggestion that Minnie Howard and the Princess were to change places, or that the latter was in love with himself.

"What is the use of this stubborn attitude?" asked Von Kaullmann ingratiatingly. "The Princess under the assumed name of Minnie Howard has left Alsenburg for England. You have only to avow the facts to regain your freedom and join her."

"When the Princess commands me to avow this or that I will obey her, but of myself I will avow nothing."

"Then you will die like a dog," hissed the Duke savagely.

"No," retorted Darrell. "I shall die like a man, left to the mercy of dogs."

Von Kaullmann saw that it was hopeless to persist, and he persuaded the Duke to leave the cell with him.

"Do you think, your highness, that it will pay us to strike at this fellow?" he asked.

"Pay us!" exclaimed the Duke. "I would not miss my revenge on the fellow for the throne of Alsenburg."

"Well, well," replied Van Kaullmann with a shrug of the shoulders. "No one will know anything about it, at any rate."

But he would not have felt so satisfied with this comforting assurance had he known of the two ambassadors who were even then keeping vigil with the Duchess of Saxenhagen.

CHAPTER XXXV.

**The Sentence.**

The Duke lost no time in giving effect to the wrathful feelings surging within him. On returning to his apartments he gave immediate instructions for the summoning of the necessary number of officers for the holding of a court-martial. The summons was not unexpected. In truth the officers loth to obey it. In truth they had no prejudice against the prisoner, save that which is bred by army discipline in hatred of anything in the nature of spying; and there was also the desire on their own part and on that of the men to smell gunpowder which sped bullets against a living target.

The court-martial was arranged to be held in the Armory, a large chamber around the walls of which were piled arms in ornamental combinations, and at one end of which was a small draped and cushioned gallery.

The officers forming the court-martial were seated at a horseshoe table, on either side of a high carved oaken chair which awaited the Grand Duke, who had announced his intention of presiding. When the officers were seated, a guard filed into the room, and then the prisoner between two soldiers was led in. Almost immediately the Grand Duke entered and took his seat. Before the proceedings opened the Prince's equerry-in-chief entered and bowed to the Grand Duke.

"Your Highness," said he in carefully modulated tones, "the British and German ambassadors are in attendance and desire to be present, as they believe the interests of their respective countries may be affected by the trial which is about to take place."

The Grand Duke clevery concealed the chagrin he experienced by the delivery of this unexpected thunderbolt.

"Sir Francis Adderley and Baron Forms are most welcome," he announced.

The two ambassadors immediately entered, and bowing gravely, took the seats allotted to them.

But yet another incident was in store for the Grand Duke. The door of the gallery opened and the Duchess of Saxenhagen, followed by Minnie Howard in her role of the Princess, entered and sat down. The Duke was no longer able to control his temper. Rising hastily to his feet he cried out—

"I must order all uninvited strangers to leave this assembly. Her Grace the Duchess of Saxenhagen by her position at court has a right to be present, but the Englishwoman named Howard, who accompanies her grace, must leave at once."

The Duchess of Saxenhagen, white and indignant, rose, and replied in a voice trembling with anger.

"Your Highness," said she, "the lady who accompanies me is my royal mistress, the Princess Alicia. It will be my duty to report to his Royal Highness the Prince, on his return, the extraordinary incident which has just taken place."

Without bowing she turned, and the two ladies immediately disappeared from the gallery. Von Kaullmann rubbed his chin meditatively. He did not like the way the Grand Duke was managing matters.

The trial was conducted with a grand formality. Evidence was adduced that Darrell had been seen on several occasions in the precincts of the palace making plans. His sketch book was produced, and was found to contain drawings of guns and sketches of fortifications mixed up with various sketches of artistic interest. Darrell would have looked indignant had he understood this evidence, the drawings in question not being his, but as the evidence was given in German he did not understand it. Other witnesses swore to his having been heard conversing fluently in German, although in the cell he stubbornly pretended not to understand that language. The remainder of the evidence brought his criminality up to the point where he was found to have actually penetrated the palace without authority or permit.

The court was about to retire to consider the verdict when Sir Francis Adderley rose.

"Your highness and gentlemen," said he, "I wish to give some material evidence in this case. I know the prisoner personally. He is an Englishman named Philip Darrell, a well-known artist, and I personally vouch for it that he would be incapable of acting against the interests of this country."

The Grand Duke bowed, and with a whispered word round, all rose and followed him towards an inner room. As he passed Von Kaullmann he handed him a note, saying in a low voice as he did so—

"It is most important, your highness."

When the duke reached the inner room he glanced at the note, which ran—

"My unqualified advice is to let the man go. Otherwise you are embroiled with England and Germany."

"Pish!" muttered the duke contemptuously, as he tore the note into bits.

While the officers were considering their verdict the prisoner was removed and Von Kaullmann carried on an animated conversation on the prospects of a proposed new opera house with the two ambassadors. A signal was at length given, and the prisoner was brought back. Von Kaullmann looked up anxiously as the grand duke entered the room, and what he read in his master's face was a prescience of madness which lost the duke from that moment his cleverest adherent.

The duke took his seat, and remaining silent for a moment, he then rose.

"Prisoner at the bar," said he. "The facts of all your doings so far as they are known to us since you came to Schlossinger have been carefully considered, and we have come to the unanimous conclusion that you are a dangerous and unscrupulous enemy of this country. Your drawings and sketches have been intended to betray our weakest spots to some foreign enemy; and you carried your imprudent and wicked designs so far that you actually forced your way into the palace through a wicket gate which was unguarded. So persistent are you in your fraud and deceit that although you are a German and speak German fluently, you have pretended to be English and to speak only that language and French. A gentleman who is universally respected in Alsenburg has testified that you are English, but we regret to say that the evidence against this statement is overwhelming. Our unanimous decision is, that you are a spy actively employed against our country; and our verdict is that you be taken back to the cell from whence you came, and that at four o'clock in the morning you be taken to the barrack yard and shot. So perish all traitors."

The remainder of the officers rose as one man and repeated the words—

"So perish all traitors."

The grand duke turned as if to go, but the cold, clear tones of Baron Forms arrested him.

"Your highness," said he, "by your verdict you have agreed that the prisoner is a German. On behalf of my royal master the kaiser I formally request you to postpone execution of the sentence you have pronounced until I have referred the matter to the Prince of Alsenburg, and until I can get definite instructions from my government."

"I regret, Baron, that we cannot accede to your request. Crimes of this character must be drastically eradicated."

"I bow to your decision. I request your highness to make a note of my formal request, as Germany is not accustomed to the refusal of her reasonable requests."

"Your request, Baron, will be formally noted."

But the ordeal of the grand duke was not yet complete. Von Kaullmann rose.

"As the oldest member of the prince's cabinet, and as the chief officer of his highness' household, I request that your highness will postpone the execution of this sentence until my royal master returns."

There was a significant emphasis underlying the words "royal master" which more than the grand duke noted.

"You are, my dear Count, the chief officer of his highness' household, but I am the chief of his army, and it is to preserve the efficiency and discipline of that army that we shall carry out the sentence as it has been pronounced. Remove the prisoner."

CHAPTER XXXVI.

**Kaullmann's Checkmate.**

The Duchess of Saxenhagen was righteously indignant at the insult which had been leveled at the princess and herself by the grand duke, for she had not the remotest suspicion that the girl who had come with her to the gallery was not actually the princess.

The ambassadors, on the conclusion of the court-martial, returned to her grace's apartments, a fact which was not lost on Von Kaullmann, who, however, congratualated himself on the knowledge that they would be able to report to her how he had associated himself with the effort to postpone the execution.

Von Kaullmann's position was quite definite. He realized that the grand duke had lost, and that Minnie Howard had won, and he was determined to be on the winning side.

The duke was astonished at Von Kaullmann's action at the court-martial, but could not yet bring himself to believe that his principal lieutenant had deserted him. He knew, and was certain that Von Kaullmann knew, that the woman who posed as the princess was Minnie Howard, and he could not imagine for a moment that the Chancellor would acquiesce in such an imposture.

That Von Kaullmann would call on him he felt convinced, but when the hands of the clock went round and the Chancellor did not put in an appearance he became uneasy and eventually sent for him.

"Why on earth did you make that appeal to me," asked the Duke angrily, "when you knew I was determined to be revenged on the fellow?"

"It was my duty, your Higness, to advise you."

"Was your duty!"

"Your Highness apparently will not take my advice, therefore my functions are at an end."

"Then you dissociate yourself from my plans?"

"Yes, your Highness."

"Oh, come, Von Kaullman, you must not desert me like this. What do you require?"

"The life of Philip Darrell, the Englishman."

"But I am going to have that," laughed the Duke brutally.

"Your Highness is pleased to be facetious," said the Count coldly. "My condition is that you spare Darrell's life."

"Never."

"Then, with your Highness' permission, I will retire."

"You can go to the devil."

The Count bowed and withdrew. He went at once to the apartments of the Duchess and begged an audience.

He was instantly admitted. The Ambassadors and Colonel Krischner were present, and the Duchess asked if he wished to see her in private.

"No, your Grace; I think we are all interested in the same matter. I have just left the Duke, to whom I have once more unavailingly appealed to spare Philip Darrell."

"Philip Darrell," exclaimed Sir Francis Adderley. "Then you have no doubt of his being an Englishman?"

"Not the least. I want to know if we cannot do something which the circumstances will justify. I am convinced the Duke is mad. His persistence in this execution, the insane manner in which he insulted the Princess, all points to it."

"It is a startling theory," said the Duchess. "But I really believe you are right."

"What do you think can be done?" asked Colonel Krischner.

"I think," said Von Kaullman slowly, "that it would be possible to store beyond reach all the ball cartridges, so that the firing party would be served with blank cartridges."

"Can it be done?"

"Yes," it can be done," replied Von Kaullmann, "if you all agree that, justified as we are in doubting the sanity of the duke, it is a proper action."

There was little hesitation in agreeing as to the justification of the proceeding.

"But how is it to be done?" asked the Colonel.

"I will see to that," replied Von Kaullmann.

At a few minutes to four the first red streaks of the morning sun broke the murky cloud masses of the night sky and illumined the barrack square of the palace with a pinkish glow. The firing party were ready in position, and the Duke was present to see that his plan of revenge was carried out to the letter.

Just as the palace clock was on the stroke of four the prisoner was led out and placed with his back to the wall. Tired and anxious, he was a physical wreck, and looking the dejected being which he might well have been.

With an effort he pulled himself erect, and then as the clock chimed the hour, the soldiers raised their guns into position. As the last stroke died away the fatal word of command rang out.

"Fire!"

The guns belched out their venomous flames and the noise of the volley woke up the echoes. The prisoner fell in a heap, and for a moment it seemed as if he were actually shot dead. But the experienced eye of the Duke had noted the absence of the spattering of the bullets against the wall.

"Treachery!" he yelled, and rushed over to the prisoner, followed by several of the officers. The prisoner, who was only dazed, was held up, and once more stood against the wall.

"The charges were blank," shouted the Duke savagely.

"Soldiers," said he, addressing the firing party, "some miscreants, confederates, no doubt, of this spy, have furnished you with blank cartridges. Fix bayonets: I'll have him spitted like carrion."

Several of the officers demurred, pointing out that the sentence was that the prisoner was sentenced to be shot. It would be illegel, they urged, to bayonet him.

"I am in supreme comand," yelled the Duke, beside himself with fury. "Fix bayonets. The man who hesitates is guilty of mutiny."

The men stolidly obeyed the order.

"Now, men are you ready?" called out the Duke.

At this moment the gates swung open and a party of horsemen galloped in the yard. In the foremost horseman all readily recognized the Prince, and all the soldiers in the yard stood at attention.

"What is the meaning of this?" asked the Prince, surveying the curious scene.

"Your Highness," explained Von Kaullman, coming forward, "it is a prisoner condemned to death. The British and German Ambassadors, who are both here, beg that your Highness will favor them by postponing the execution until they have had an opportunity of making certain representations to you."

"Do you make that request, Sir Francis?"

"Yes, your Highness."

"And you, Baron?"

"Most earnestly, your Highness."

"The request is granted. Colonel Krischner, I give the prisoner into your charge."

"There is one thing to which I wish to draw your highness' attention," said the duke, coming forward. "The prisoner was condemned to be shot, but the charges supplied to the firing party were blank. Such treachery must be inquired into."

"There is no need, your highness' said Von Kaullmann. "I am responsible, I am pleased to say, for the blank charges. "I did it to prevent a cowardly outrage that would have besmirched the fair fame of your highness' dominions."

CHAPTER XXXVII.

**"My Queen!"**

In the fastnesses of the mountains surrounding Schlossingen was a military depot which it appeared was in immediate need of some special supervision, and this onerous task was forthwith allotted to the grand duke. It was held to be so important that he could not be spared from its supervision even on the fete day arranged for Prince Dietrich's reception.

His late lieutenant, Count Von Kaullmann, was responsible for this arrangement, but the count had still further arrangements on hand. Baron Forms and himself were fascinated by the theory that the grand duke was mentally afflicted, and private communications with Berlin resulted in a general agreement that, unfortunate as was the circumstances, it would only enhance the peace and prosperity of Alsenburg and its relations with Germany if the grand duke were looked after as the state of his health required.

Meanwhile Prince Dietrich and the lovely Princess Alicia were spending halycon days, so that speedily the date was fixed when at a court reception their engagement was to be officially announced.

The princess well knew that Von Kaullmann was quite conversant with her secret; she also knew that in him she now had a faithful and loyal adherent.

The grand duke was bidden to the reception, and chafing at his practical dismissal from court during the period when all his long-cherished plans were being scattered to the winds, he came.

The reception was a brilliant function, and praises of the beauty of the Princess Alicia and the manliness of Prince Dietrich were on every lip.

When the brilliant crowd thronged into the throne room the prince stood on a dais with the prince and princess beside him.

The grand duke, as his nearest blood relation, was the first to be introduced to the happy couple.

"Your highness," said the grand duke, "it is my duty to inform you that you are being imposed upon, and that you, Prince Dietrich, are also being duped. This lady is not the Princess Alicia, but an English concert singer, Miss Minnie Howard. I decline to be introduced to her."

"All right, cousin," said the prince soothingly. "If you retire to your apartments, we will see to all that presently."

The duke bowed stiffly and left the room. It was the last the Alsenburgian nobles and their ladies saw of him. He had clearly demonstrated his insanity, and was taken in charge by doctors and attendants as soon as he quitted the throne room.

No one had appeared a bit surprised at what was generally referred to afterwards as the "painful incident." Von Kaullmann had prepared every one for it.

The wedding of Prince Dietrich and Princess Alicia was a brilliant affair, and was described in glowing language in the newspapers of the world.

Philip Darrell and his wife, in their cosy little sittingroom in Chelsea, read most of the accounts and put all the pictures from the illustrated papers into a special scrap-book.

"And are you quite sure, wife, darling, that you are not even a wee little bit sorry that none of those lovely things can be yours?" asked Philip, after he had read aloud a list of the costly presents; "that you wouldn't even care to have that rope of pearls, and the tiara which the kaiser sent?"

"No, Phil darling; I don't regret one of them; not one. I have you, and that is all I want in the world. But you, Phil. Do you ever wish that I could have married you as a princess and not as a plain, simple, unknown girl?"

"But you are nothing of the kind, darling. You are more than a princess; you are my Queen."

THE END.

## Reflections in Central Park

THE SPA, CENTRAL PARK.

Reflections of an old New Yorker are voiced by Abram C. Dayton, in his Last Days of Knickerbocker Life in New York, when he writes:

"Any old resident who may by chance cast his eye over these cursory and imperfect recollections will find ample food for reflection by spending a quiet half hour at the Fifth avenue entrance of Central Park. Even that brief time will suffice to convince him that he is but a pilgrim and a stranger in the city where he was born. No matter how well known he may be in a circle which he considers extensive and perhaps influential, he will discover that he is an atom of small import, unnoticed by the throng occupying the costly equipages which enter the drive in one continuous trail. Any attempt to scan in detail the imposing procession he will soon find an impossibility. A general idea of lavish expenditure, of reckless dash, will possess his mind; the longer his eye is fixed upon the richly caparisoned, prancing steeds, the endless variety of splendid carriages, the fanciful and at times grotesque costumes of the occupants, the greater will be his bewilderment. Queries will flash through his brain. Who are all these people? Whence do they come? What is the source of this boundless wealth? The answer can only be had by retrospection and reflection. On looking back he will remember where he is standing and will recall that when he was born, a half century since, Park place was well up town."

**Psalm CXXVII.**

If the Lord build not the house,
Lost is their labor that build it:
If the Lord keep not the city
Waketh the watchman in vain.
Idly at cock-crow ye rouse
For toil till your hand hath fulfilled it;
Breaking of bread is but pity—
Soon shall ye hunger again.

Sleep, ye shall sleep! But within you
Dwelleth the gift of the Lord;
Your seed upon earth shall continue,
And the womb shall have fruit for reward.

So shall the breed of your race
Be as shafts in the hand of a giant.
Happy is he and immortal
Whose quiver is filled with their breath.
He, unashamed of face,
Stands to the foeman defiant.
Comes undismayed to the portal
Dark with the shadow of death.

Sleep, ye shall sleep. But within you
Dwelleth the gift of the Lord;
Man's seed upon earth shall continue,
And the womb shall have fruit for reward.

—Lawrence Hauseman in Westminster Gazette.

**Judas Unpopular in Mexico.**

London Chronicle.

Holy Saturday in Mexico is devoted to the vilification of Judas Iscariot. On Good Friday morning booths are erected in every part of Mexico City for the sale of the most grotesque effigies of the betrayer, and these are bought by persons of all ages and both sexes. The city on the following day is transformed into a vast place of execution. Ropes stretch across the streets from house to house, and from every rope hangs an atrociously ugly Judas, filled with straw and gunpowder. The inhabitants devote the morning hours to hurling curses and insults at these images, but the cursing ceases a few minutes before 12 o'clock, and the crowds line up the streets and listen for the noonday chimes. As soon as the cathedral bells ring out the images are torn down amid frantic yells and cast into bonfires. There they explode, and each explosion is greeted with renewed curses, as representing the soul of Judas fleeing into hell.

**Fall of a Historic Tree.**

Vancouver Correspondence Portland Oregonian.

Vancouver's historic old Balm of Gilead tree, to which Lewis and Clark are said to have tied their canoe in 1805, and which marked the landing point of the Hudson Bay company of fur traders in 1824, fell a victim to the waters of the Columbia river the other afternoon.

This old tree, which stood on the bank of the river at the foot of Main street, was the starting point for all early surveys in Clark county and the western portion of Washington state. It marked the point where the city limits joined the military reservation. The tree was held in veneration by Vancouver people and people all over the Pacific northwest who took an interest in matters of historic interest.

The tree was about 5 feet in diameter at its base and was 75 feet high, being fully 50 feet across at its crown. A copper spike is said to have been driven into the tree, and it was from this point all surveys began. The spike is now grown over, but it is likely that it will be chopped out and kept in the archives of the city.

**St. Louis Fur Exchange.**

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

St. Louis now has a fur exchange, the first of the kind ever organized in the world. Ever since John Jacob Astor had St. Louis as a branch of the extensive fur business he carried on in the west and the Lacledes and Chouteaus built up the trade here. St. Louis has been the largest primary fur market in the world. As much as $50,000 worth of furs are frequently sold here in one day. The fur business has been carried on differently in St. Louis than in other markets, in that here it has been customary for the firms engaged in the fur trade to receive sealed bids for furs from all parts of the world. In other fur markets fur is handled like any other raw material.

**Imitation Jewels in Churches.**

London Globe.

For some time past there have been frequent robberies of the jewels with which some of the statues in the churches in Rome are decorated. The pope has given instructions to the various church authorities that in future the jewels with which the images adorned are to be removed and replaced by imitation stones, the actual gems being lodged either at the Vatican or at some recognized bank. It is well known, of course, that many of the statues and images used in the churches are decorated with jewels worth thousands of pounds. The statue of Christ at Ara-Coeli, at Rome, contains gems worth about £80,000 ($400,000), while that of the Blessed Virgin at Loreto is set with precious stones worth nearly £240,000.

**The Japs and Suicide.**

Dundee Advertiser.

The Japanese system of philosophy teaches that death is the easiest means of escaping from the troubles of life, and, from statistics published in a French economic journal, it is seen that suicide is something appalling, so far as numbers are concerned, in the "Land of the Chrysanthemum." From 1890 to 1897 7,000 cases were recorded; from 1898 to 1902 there were 8,000. In 1903 the number exceeded 9,000, and in 1904 it was 10,000. Sixty per cent of the victims were men and 40 per cent women. A comparison is made with other countries. From 1887 to 1901 Denmark showed 253 to the million of people; France, 218; Switzerland, 216; Prussia, 197; Japan, 184; Austria, 159; Belgium, 122; Sweden, 119; Bavaria, 118; England, 80; Norway, 80; Holland, 58; Scotland, 56; Italy, 32, and Ireland, 24. In the majority of cases in Japan the age of the victim is 50 and over. The principal causes are mental breakdown, difficulties of life, and chronic ill health. May and September show the highest number of these deaths.

**A Napoleonic Library.**

London M. A. P.

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle once told an amusing story of an illiterate millionaire who gave a wholesale dealer an order for a copy of every book in all languages treating of any aspect of Napoleon's career. He thought it would fill a case in his library.

He was somewhat taken aback, however, when in a few weeks he received a message from the dealer that he had got 40,000 volumes, and was awaiting instructions as to whether he should send them on as an installment or wait for a complete set.

**Which?**

Smith was working in his yard,
Pushing his lawn mower hard.
Brown, who happened then to pass,
Asked: "Well, out to cut your grass?"
"No," said Smith, "I'm herding whales
In the midst of Arctic gales."

Brown walked on and shook his head,
Musing over what Smith said.

Smith was in a barber shop,
Having his hair trimmed on top;
Jones came in with nausea air,
Asked: "They're clipping off your hair?"
"No," said Smith, "we're making brick,
Also weaving candlewick."

Jones walked very softly out,
With his mind quite full of doubt.

Smith was riding on a car,
Fretting at the jolt and jar.
Black got on, and asked beside:
"Out to take a little ride?"
"No," growled Smith, "I'm climbing trees
To enjoy the evening breeze."

Black got off and mopped his brow,
Thinking Smith was dotty now.

Smith was lunching in a place
Where the busy waiters race.
White came in from off the street,
Asked: "Do you come here to eat?"
"No," said Smith, "I'm here to sing
Joyous lyrics of the spring."

White walked solemnly away,
And was serious all day.

Brown and Jones and Black and White
Met together that same night
And took steps to put poor Smith
Where he would not suffer with
The delusions that he had—
All four of his friends were sad.

But consider it, I pray—
Who was foolish? He or they?
—Wilbur D. Nesbit, in Chicago Evening Post.

**Alaskan Moonshine.**

Ketchikan Miner.

Up here in Alaska the moon rises in the south and sets in the north. Its beams are liquid and they enamel the landscape with a porcelain loveliness. It casts a spell more potent than e'er did the magicians of the east. Under its wizardry the rocks turn to silver and the brown old mountains are conjured into giant pearls. True wealth exists in the mind, and whoever beholds an Alaskan moonlight is thrice hundred times a millionaire.

## The Farmstead

**QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER**

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

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Will somebody please tell me through the columns of the Farmstead what will prevent cattle from having warbles?—B., Sandy Lake, Pa.

Will somebody tell me how to make home-made postum?—Mrs. M.

**CABBAGE WORMS**

R., Concord, N. H.: If the worms that are destroying your cabbage are the green kind sprinkle with soot or fine ashes. Sprinkle freely when the dew is on or when the leaves are wet.—B., Chichester, N. H.

I have found that wheat flour, fine, coarse or middlings, if dusted over the cabbage when either wet or dry, will destroy every worm within twenty-four hours. They swell up and burst.—H., Toledo, O.

Here is the way I get rid of cabbage worms: I sprinkle a very little of fine salt on the cabbage. If very much is used it will kill the edges of the leaves. I sprinkled ours only once, was not bothered any more during the season and had fine cabbage.—M., Bluefield, W. Va.

**MILDEWED DRESS GOODS**

I see in the Farmstead a request for a recipe for removing mildew from white dress goods. Here is one I will vouch for: Take two-thirds of a can of chloride of lime, two pounds of washing soda; pour over this one gallon of boiling soft water, and then add one gallon of cold soft water. Dip the goods in this solution and lay them out in the sun, and afterward rinse. If the mildew is not all removed the first time repeat the process.—F., Jackson, Mich.

**THOSE OBSTINATE JERSEYS**

Mrs. J., Waynesville, O.: About your Jerseys not giving down their milk, I want to say this: Petting is very bad for cows. Be gentle and kind to all cows, but do not pet them, for they soon come to expect it, and if you happen to be in a hurry and neglect it they resent it by holding up. You do not notice it, but it grows on the cow until it becomes a fixed habit. I would suggest that you get some man to milk for you for a change, a few times, some one who is used to milking. Have him go to her and not speak to or touch her—just milk. He must sit down as if he expected to get the milk and intended to have it. If she commences to hold up he must keep on milking for at least ten minutes, or until it is conclusive that she is not going to give down. I have left that your cows will give up in the end. I have had cows that I thought a great deal of, and when I commenced petting them they would always hold up their milk. Then I would have to turn them over to my husband. If my suggestion fails try hanging a weight of ten or twelve pounds across the back, just in front of the hip joints.—Mrs. O., Franklinville, N. Y.

**WHY HAY IS GRADED LOW**

The rules of the National Hay association recognizes 23 grades of hay, which seem to fall into 5 classes: Timothy, clover, mixed timothy and clover, wild grasses, and alfalfa. Choice timothy hay must be sound, properly cured, of bright natural color, not mixed with more than one-twentieth of other grasses, and well baled. Lower grades of timothy are Nos. 1, 2 and 3, and "no grade." Clover hay has two grades, No. 1 and No. 2. No. 1 clover must be medium clover, sound, properly cured, not mixed with more than one-twentieth of other grasses and well baled. Choice alfalfa hay must be reasonably fine leafy alfalfa of bright green color, baled. Other grades of alfalfa are Nos. 1, 2 and 3, and "no grade." These rules are used by most cities that have official inspection.

A large percentage of the timothy on the market is graded below No. 1. The reasons are that many meadows are cut for years, until they become weedy and mixed with other grasses, and that the hay is often cut too late, so that it loses the bright natural color and palatability. If the farmer would send to market nothing but what the feeder considers good he would get a higher price. It might be necessary in some cases to educate the country buyer also.

Timothy has the lead, especially among city feeders, because it is not only nutritious but palatable and nonlaxative, and the horse is not likely to overload. Nevertheless, other kinds of hay would often prove better for the feeder. Alfalfa, for instance, has high muscle-building qualities and is especially valuable for draft horses. It is highly relished, however, and the feeder will may overload. Doubtless the feeder will in time learn that hay from legumes has great value when properly used.

Meantime the farmer is obliged to include clover and other legumes in his rotation in order to maintain the fertility of his land. In regard to good rotations the U. S. department of agriculture is glad to give advice.

In any case, the farmer who sells hay should seek to produce the highest grade by keeping his meadows pure and by proper methods of cutting, curing, and stacking. Further points may be found in Farmers' Bulletin 362, "Conditions Affecting the Value of Market Hay," which may be obtained free from the U. S. department of agriculture.

**SHEEP IN JULY**

During the month of July the flock requires but little attention, says the St. Louis Star and Farmer. They have been shorn, the lambs dipped and otherwise attended and pasture is usually good. Sheep more than other animals should have two or more feed lots, or pastures. As soon as one is picked bare, change to the other. In this way the weeds will be kept down better and the pastures freshened. I find that sheep do better and on less ground in this way than when kept in one pasture all the time, as they like a fresh close bite. When they are changed often it is surprising how many sheep can be kept and do well on a small area of thick grass such a blue grass, and how effectually they will keep down almost every kind of weed that grows on the farm.

Notwithstanding the small amount of care required during these summer months, there are a few things that must not be neglected. See that they have a constant supply of salt, not oo much, however, but plenty of good clean water within their reach at all times; however, sheep, unlike other animals, can do on less water in the summer than would be supposed, and especially when there is heavy dew.

Another very important thing is shade for them during the heat of the day. If there is no natural shade, such as trees, etc., then they should be allowed in some building which is well ventilated. If that is not possible, it will pay to build some temporary shade. The flock should be seen frequently. Possibly some may need tagging should they become foul. There is a possibility of trouble from flies, or perhaps one may get cast, hence the necessity of seeing the flock daily.

Although high prices may be prevailing for all cattle and swine, a well managed flock of good sheep will hold them all down when you take into account the food consumed and how cheaply it can be produced on almost all kinds of land, even on hard, tenacious clay. Alfalfa is one of the best crops that can be grown for sheep, also red clover is good.

These will improve the fertility of the soil, besides furnishing sheep feed. Now is the time to put in rape. It will supply an abundance of the very best of feed from September until late in the autumn. I find that rape is a better feed for either sheep or hogs than for other kinds of stock.

Even though the labor of caring for sheep during the late summer months is less, they must not be neglected, if they are to go into winter quarters in the best of condition for the raising of profitable lambs.—R. B. Rushing.

**BLACKBERRY WINE**

F., Ravenswood, W. Va.: I think you will like my way of making blackberry wine. Pick the berries over, and if you have no fruit press use a bag of new unbleached, coarse cotton cloth. A bushel of ripe berries will yield about three gallons of juice. Pour one quart of boiling water over three pounds of granulated sugar and add it to the juice just as soon as it is pressed, for there must be no fermentation before the sugar is added. Put the prepared juice in a large one jar, cover with cheese cloth, so the flies cannot get in, and set in a cool, dark cellar. Skim daily until all fermentation ceases, and then empty into a demijohn well bunged, if you have one. I used fruit jars. The wine will be ready for use about Christmas time. Age, however, will improve this as well as other wines.—L., Chichester, N. H.

**VALUE OF WOOD ASHES**

The question often arises as to the value of ashes for fertilizer. Professor Ten Eyck, of the Kansas experiment station, says that an average sample of unleached wood ashes contains about 7 per cent of potash and 2 per cent of phosphoric acid, which at current prices of these plant foods would make the ashes worth about $8 a ton. Besides the actual fertilizing value on account of the potash and phosphoric acid contained, there is some value to ashes simply by the power which the potash has to make the nitrogen of the soil available for plant use by its chemical action upon the organic matter and humus in the soil. The potash in ashes exists in a readily soluble form and is thus immediately available for plant food. The grower can well afford to pay $8 to $10 a ton for good wood ashes. Coal ashes are of little value as far as plant food is concerned, but they can be used with good effect upon some soils in loosening the soil.

Ashes can be used for any crops that need potash and they may be applied at the rate of twenty-five to fifty bushels an acre. For cultivated crops they should be applied broadfast after the land has been harrowed and then cultivated in by a light harrowing. They can be used also as a top dressing in connection with phosphate fertilizers. As will be noticed, Professor Ten Eyck says that the unleached ashes are worth $8 a ton. As a matter of fact the leached ashes rarely have a value of more than $1 or $2 a ton, as the potash and phosphoric acid are washed out. If ashes are to be used they should be put in a dry place until ready to use, much or more care being taken with them as with barnyard manure. And in this connection it might be well to state that ashes should never be mixed with manure of any sort, as it sets the nitrogen free in the form of ammonia gas, and the quality of both the ashes and the manure is lowered. Sifted coal ashes, however, can be used for that purpose, as they absorb liquids readily and, because of the small amount of potash they contain, do not liberate nitrogen. It would be a good plan for those who have soils that need potash to collect all the wood ashes they can and use them for fertilizer.

**MESMERIZED**

**A Poisonous Drug Still Freely Used**

Many people are brought up to believe that coffee is a necessity of life, and the strong hold that the drug has on the system makes it hard to loosen its grip, even when one realizes its injurious effects.

A lady in Baraboo, writes: "I had used coffee for years; it seemed one of the necessities of life. A few months ago, my health, which had been slowly failing, became more impaired, and I knew that unless relief came from some source I would soon be a physical wreck.

"I was weak and nervous, had sick headaches, no ambition, and felt tired of life. My husband was also losing his health. He was troubled so much with indigestion that, at times, he could eat only a few mouthfuls of dry bread.

"We concluded that coffee was slowly poisoning us, and stopped it and used hot water. We felt somewhat better, but it wasn't satisfactory.

"Finally, we saw Postum advertised, and bought a package. I followed directions for making carefully, allowing it to boil twenty minutes after it came to the boiling point, and added cream, which turned it to the loveliest rich-looking and tasting drink I ever saw served at any table, and we have used Postum ever since.

"I gained five pounds in weight in as many weeks, and now feel well and strong in every respect. My headaches have gone, and I am a new woman. My husband's indigestion has left him and he can now eat anything." "There's a Reason."

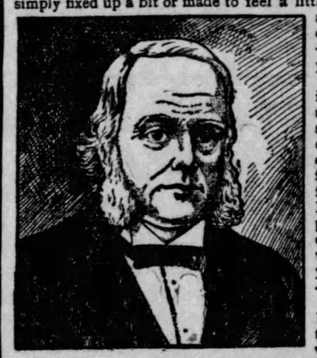
Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

**Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.**

**Dollar Treatment Free to Me**

**Proves the Cure—BUT COSTS YOU NOTHI**

We want to prove to your own perfect satisfaction—that you can be cured simply fixed up a bit or made to feel a little better—but cured—renewed in and vigor. This proof of cure—dollar's worth—we gladly give you—free of cost, charge or obligation you of any kind whatsoever.



If you suffer from any man-ing ailment, such as lack of nervous debility, or any kidney, stomach or liver complaint, or any of blood poison, constitutional or disease, write us today, telling few words what ails you, and free of charge, we will send you FULL DOLLAR'S worth of a prescribed and personally prepared edy for your particular ailment, will PROVE to you—without it you one penny—that you can be —quickly and completely.

When you write just fill in the below, that is all, and at the time, also free, sealed and prepa will send you a book on men's ail which gives instructions on how men are successfully cured at home, NOW—but send NO MONEY.

Dr. Joseph Lister Co., F-7, 22 Fifth Ave., Chicago.
Gentlemen:—
I am troubled with.....
(Name your ailment)
Please send me, absolutely free, your full dollar treatment for same, and also your which tells how men can treat themselves successfully at home.
Name.....
Address—P. O.....State.....

months, there are a few things that must not be neglected. See that they have a constant supply of salt, not oo much, however, but plenty of good clean water within their reach at all times; however, sheep, unlike other animals, can do on less water in the summer than would be supposed, and especially when there is heavy dew.

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# The WILD FEST

BY STANLEY J. WEYMAN

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Continued from First Page.

e could no more at present. Sud- as the storm had blown up, he that he was dealing with desper- en, who from this day onward act with their necks in a noose, hom his word might send to the d. They had but to denounce the rabble who waited outside, sides the bishop, only one there, believed, would have the influ- save him.

el John had confronted danger times; to confront it had been de. And it was with coolness clear perception of the position e turned to Flavia. "I will give sword," he said, "but to my only. This is her house, and I yself"—with a smile and a bow prisoner."

re they knew what he would be stepped forward and tendered t to the girl, who took it with fingers.

"I'm on your hands he said, fixing his eyes on hers deavoring to convey his mean- her. For surely, with such a he must have, with all her reck- s, some womanliness, some ten- s of feeling in her.

g your impudence!" The Mc- ugh cried.

ruce, a truce," the bishop inter- "We are all agreed that Colo- ullivan knows too much to go He must be secured," he contin- oothly, "for his own sake. Will these gentlemen see him to his and see, also, that his servant ced under guard in another

" the colonel objected, looking via, "my cousin will surely allow give—"

will be guided by us in this," ishop rejoined with asperity. "Let have said be done."

ts, very pale, holding the colo- word as if it might sting her, t speak. Colonel Sullivan, after ment's hesitation, followed one O'Beirnes from the room, the ringing up the rear.

the door had closed upon Flavia's was not the only pale the room. The scene had t home to more than one the at here was an end of peace w and a beginning of violence bellion. The majority, secretly , put on a reckless air to cover pprehensions. The bishop and ock, though they saw them- in a fair way to do what they me to do, looked thoughtful. Flavia, shaking off the remem- of Colonel John's face and Col- ohn's existence, closed her grip s sword, and in the ardor of her ism saw with her mind's eye, tory nor acclaiming thousands, e scaffold, and a death for her . Sweet it seemed to her to the cause, for the faith, to die stand!

her country, her Ireland, was le little corner of Kerry, beaten Atlantic storms and sad with lling cries of seagulls. But if w no more of Ireland than this, read her story; and naught is ue than that the land the most odden is also the best beloved. s beget a passion of affection, m oppression springs sacrifice. ughter of the windswept shore, misty hills and fairy glens, life from infancy had been bare ged and solitary, had become, reason, a dreamer of dreams worshipper of the ideal Ireland, try, her faith. The salt breeze bed her cheeks and tore at her peat reek and the soft shad- the bogland—ay, and many an lonely communing had filled ast with such love as impels to suffering and to sacrifice enjoyment.

e moment she hadrecoiled be- shock of impending violence. at had passed; now her eyes, iously clutching the Colonel's was that the time was come, g was begun—henceforth she not to herself, but to Ireland God.

such thoughts the girl was re that the others had got to- and were discussing the colo- until mention was made of ch sloop and of Captain Au- "Faith, and let him go in she heard Uncle Ulick urging. ear me, your reverence? 'Twill eek before they land him, and we'll be lightin will be no se- all atall by then."

be, Mr. Sullivan," the bishop "may be. But we cannot e sloop."

e'll not spare her!" The Mc- gh chimed in. "She's heels to it's a godsend she'll be to us go till."

addition to our fleet, anyway," ck said. "We'd be mad to let just to make a man safe; wo ke safe a deal cheaper!"

propped the sword carefully gle of the hearth and moved "But I do not understand," timidly. "We agreed that the d the cargo were to go free if Sullivan—but you know!" she breaking off and addressing her

dreaming you are?" he retort- emptuously. "Is it we'll be te of that now?"

s a debt of honor," she said. irl's right," Uncle Ulick said, 'll be rid of him."

be rid of him without that," Murrough muttered.

fearing, Mr. Sullivan," the said, "that it is not quite un- by all that we are embarked matter of life and death. We et bagatelles stand in the way. p and her cargo can be made her owners at another time. relative and his servant—"

shortest way with them!" some d. "That's the best and the

them," the bishop continued, the interruption by a look, ot forget that some days as before we can hope to get ple together. During the inter- e at the mercy of an informer. n people you know, but the not be said of this gentleman as very fixed ideas—and his Our lives and the lives of re in their hands, and it is of the last importance that they be kept secure and silent."

"Ay, silent's the word," Commack growled.

"There could be no better place than one of the towers," The McMurrough suggested, "for keeping them safe, bedad."

"And why'll they be safer there than in the house?" Uncle Ulick asked suspiciously. He looked from one speaker to another with a baffled face, trying to read their minds. He was sure that they meant more than they said.

"Oh, for the good reason!" the young man returned contemptuously. "Isn't all the world passing the door upstairs? And what more easy than to open it?"

Cammock's eyes met the bishop's. "The tower'll be best," he said. "Draw off the people, and let them be taken there and a guard set. We've matters of more importance to discuss now. This gathering tomorrow, to raise the country—what's the time fixed for it?"

But Flavia, who had listened with a face of perplexity, interposed. "Still, he is my prisoner, is he not?" she said wistfully. "And if I answer for him?"

"By your leave, ma'am," Cammock replied with decision, "one word. Women to women's work! I'll let no woman weave a halter for me."

The room echoed low applause. And Flavia was silent.

## CHAPTER XI.

### A Message for the Young Master.

James McMurrough cared little for his country and nothing for his faith. He cared only for himself; and but for the resentment which the provisions of his grandfather's will had bred in him, he would have seen the Irish race in purgatory, and the Roman faith in a worse place, before he would have risked a finger to right the one or restore the other.

Once embarked, however, on the enterprise, vanity swept him onward. The night which followed Colonel Sullivan's arrest was a night long remembered at Morristown—a night to uplift the sanguine and kindle the short-sighted, nor was it a wonder that the young chief—as he strode among his admiring tenants, his presence greeted with Irish acclamations and his skirts kissed by devoted kernes—sniffed the pleasing incense and trod the ground to the measure of imagined music. The triumph that was never to be intoxicated him.

His people had kindled a huge bonfire in the middle of the forecourt, and beside this he extended a gracious welcome to a crowd of strong tenants. A second fire, for the comfort of the lesser sort, had been kindled outside the gates, and was the center of merriment less restrained, while a third, which served as a beacon to the valley and a proclamation of what was being done, glowed on the platform before the ruined tower at the head of the lake. From this last the red flames streamed far across the water, and now revealed a belated boat shooting from the shadow, now a troop of countrymen, who, led by their priest, came limping along the lakeside, ostensibly to join in the services of the morrow, but in reality to hear something and to do something toward freeing old Ireland and shaking off the grip of the cursed Saxon.

In the more settled parts of the land such a summons as had brought them from their rude shielings among the hills would have passed for a dark jest. But in this remote spot the notion of overthrowing the hated power by means of a few score pikes did not seem preposterous, either to these poor folk or to their betters. Cammock, of course, knew the truth, and the bishop.

But the native gentry saw nothing hopeless in the plan. That plan was first to fall upon Tralee in combination with a couple of sloops, said to be lying in Galway bay, and afterward to surprise Kenmare. Masters of these places, they proposed to raise the old standard, to call Connaught to their aid, to cry a crusade. And faith, as Sir Denny said, before the Castle tyrants could open their eyes or raise their heads from the pillow they'd be seeing themselves driven into the salt ocean!

So, while the house walls gave back the ruddy glare of the torches, and the barefooted, bareheaded, laughing colleens damped the thatch, and men confessed in one corner and kissed their girls in another, and the smiths in a third wrought hard at the pike heads—so the struggle depicted itself to more than one!

And all the time Cammock and the bishop walked in the dark in the garden, a little apart from the turmoil, and, wrapped in their cloaks, talked in low voices, debating much of Sicily and Naples and the cardinal and the Mediterranean fleet, and at times laughing at some court story. But they said, strange to tell, no word of Tralee, or of Kenmare, or of Dublin Castle, or even of Connaught. They were no visionaries. They had to do with greater things than these, and in doing them knew that they must spend to gain. The lives of a few score peasants, the ruin of half a dozen hamlets, what were these beside the diversion of a single squadron from the great pitched fight, already foreseen, where the excess of one battleship might win an empire and its absence might ruin nations!

And one other man, and one only, because his life had been passed on their wider plane, and he could judge of the relative value of Connaught and Kent, divined the trend of their thoughts and understood the deliberation with which they prepared to sacrifice their pawns.

Colonel Sullivan sat in the upper room of one of the two ruined towers that flanked the entrance to the forecourt. Bale was with him, and the two, with the door doubly locked upon them and guarded by a sentry whose crooning they could hear, shared such comfort as a pitcher of water and a gloomy outlook afforded. The darkness hid the medley of odds and ends which littered their prison, but the inner of the two slit-like windows that lighted the room admitted a thin shaft of firelight that, dancing among the uncovered rafters, told of the orgy below. Bale, staring morosely at the crowd about the fire, crouched in the splay of the window, while the colonel, in the same posture at the other window, gazed with feelings not more cheerful on the dark lake.

He was concerned for himself and his companion. But he was more gravely concerned for those whose advocate he had made himself—for the ignorant cotters in their lowly hovels, the women, the children, upon whom the inevitable punishment would fall. He doubted, now that it was too late, the wisdom of the course he had taken; and, blaming himself for precipitation, he fancied that if he had acted with a trifle more guile, a little less haste, his remonstrance might have had greater weight.

William Bale, as was natural, thought more of his own position. "May the fire burn them," he muttered, his fire excited by some prank of the party below. "The Turks were polite beside these barefoot devils!"

"You'd have said other things at Bender," the colonel answered, turning his head.

"Ay, your honor," Bale returned; "a man never knows when he is well off."

His master laughed. "I'd have you apply that now," he said.

"So I would if it weren't that I've a kind of a scunner at those black bog holes," Bale said. "To be planted head first's no proper end of a man, to my thinking, and if there's not something of the kind in these ragamuffins' minds I'm precious mistaken."

"Pooh, man, you're frightening yourself," the colonel answered. But the room was dark and chill, the lake without lay lonely, and the picture Bale's words called up was not pleasant to the bravest. "It's a civilized land and they'd not think of it."

"There's one, and that's the young lady's brother," Bale answered darkly, "would not pull us out by the feet! I'll swear to that. Your honor's too much in his way, if what they say in the house is true."

"Pooh!" the colonel answered again. "We're of one blood."

"Cain and Abel," Bale said. "There's example for it." And he chuckled.

The colonel scolded him anew. But having done so he could not shake off the impression which the man's words had made on him. While he lived he was a constant and an irritating check upon James McMurrough. If the young man saw a chance of getting rid of that check, was he one to put it from him? Colonel John's face grew long as he pondered the question; he had seen enough of James to feel considerable doubt about the answer. The fire on the height above the lake had died down, the one on the strand was a bed of red ashes. The lake lay buried in darkness, from which at intervals the cry of an owl as it moused along the shore rose mournfully.

But Colonel John was not one to give way to fears that might be baseless. "Let us sleep," he said, shrugging his shoulders. He lay down where he was, pillowing his head on a fishing net. Bale said nothing, but examined the door before he stretched himself across the threshold.

Half an hour after dawn they were roused. It was a heavy tramping on the stairs that awakened them. The door was quickly unlocked it was thrown open, and the hairy face of O'Sullivan Og, who held it wide, looked in. Behind him were two of the boys with pikes—frowsy, savage, repellent figures, with drugget coats tied by the sleeves around their necks.

"You'll be coming with us, colonel, no less" Og said.

Colonel John looked at him. "Whither, my man?" he asked coolly. He and Bale had got to their feet at the first alarm.

"Och, sure, where it will be best for you," Og replied, with a leer.

"Both of us?" the colonel asked, in the same hard tone.

"Faith, and why'd we be separating you, I'd be asking?"

Colonel John liked neither the man's tone nor his looks. But he was far above starting at shadows, and he guessed that resistance would be useless. "Very good," he said. "Lead on."

"Bedad and if you'll be doing that same, we will," O'Sullivan Og answered, with a grin.

The colonel and Bale found their hats—they'd been allowed to bring nothing else with them—and they went down stairs. In the gloom before the door of the tower waited two sturdy fellows, barefoot and shock headed, with musquetoons on their shoulders, who seemed to be expecting them. Round the smouldering embers of the fire a score of figures lay sleeping in the open, wrapped in their frieze coats. The sun was not yet up and all things were wrapped in a mist that chilled to the bone. Nothing in all that was visible took from the ominous aspect of the two men with the firearms. One for each, Bale thought. And his face, always pallid, showed livid in the morning light.

To Be Continued.

# FORTY-SEVEN GRADUATES JOIN U. S. FOREST SERVICE

## A Growing Interest in the Profession of Forestry as Result of a Demand for Experienced Men in Government Employ.

Forty-seven young graduates of nine American forest schools have just received appointments as forest assistants in the United States forest service. But five of these appointees have been assigned to the Washington office, the other forty-two receiving appointments in the six administrative districts in the west. These men have secured their appointments as a result of passing the regular civil service examination, which is the only avenue of employment as a forester under the government.

Forest assistants are men who have completed their preliminary training for the profession of forestry, as the graduates of law or medicine have completed theirs, and are ready to enter upon practical work. Until they have gained experience, however, their positions are necessarily subordinate. They are at the foot of the ladder and must prove their fitness to mount higher. The government pays them $1,000 a year at the start.

On the national forests the forest assistant often acts as technical adviser to the supervisors in charge, who are western men, experienced in all practical matters, but usually without school training in the science of forestry. Or they may be assigned to the study of some particular problem which needs to be investigated in the interest of good forest management. As forestry means knowing how to get the most out of any given piece of forest land, it calls for studies and experiments, both scientific and practical, much like those which have to be made in the interests of good farm management, and the forest assistant is prepared to do valuable work along this line.

There is a growing interest in the profession of forestry now, and many young men are asking how to get into it, and what it promises. Gifford Pinchot, United States Forester, in an address to the graduating class in forestry at Harvard University this year, said:

"The government and the country need more men trained in the knowledge of forestry, and it offers opportunity to make a man's life loom large and to count for much among the many phases of human endeavor. To be a good forester a man should combine something of the naturalist with a good deal of the business man. To know how to use the forest he must be able to study it. He must have, therefore, the power of observation, a fondness for nature, and the ability to penetrate her secrets. He must be resourceful, able to stand by himself, willing to undergo the privations of rough life, and capable of commanding the respect of rough men, who quickly recognize virility and genuineness of character, but will not tolerate pretense or the assumption of superiority. A forester should be sound in mind and body, and should make the fullest college preparation for the service. This service means a free, vigorous life in the open air, and a clear, straight, fine wholesome, manly condition of life."




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## QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

### MODERN ROME

Will the editor of the Question Bureau kindly tell us something about the places of interest in the city of Rome, Italy?—L. R. W., Lisbon, Ohio.

To tell all about the interesting things connected with modern Rome requires a great deal more space than the Question Bureau has at its disposal for any one subject. However, a brief outline of what is wanted may be given.

No city in the world outside of Italy compares with Rome in the fame and art treasures of its palaces, among which the Vatican, the residence of the popes, is of the greatest prominence. This edifice is the work of many ages and contains not less than 1,000 halls, chapels and private apartments. The Vatican library contains nearly 40,000 manuscrips, many of them of priceless value. The palace of the Quirinal, the construction of which was begun in 1574, has since 1871 been the residence of the king of Italy. Of the numerous other palaces of the city, many of which are noted for their art treasures, may be mentioned the Palazzo del Laterano, which adjoins the Lateran basilica and contains the Gregorian museum. Then there are the Barberini, Borghese, Colonna, Corsini, Doria and Rospiglosi palaces, the Palace of the Conservatori. The Capitoline museum on Capitoline hill, contains a collection of ancient sculptures second only to that of the Vatican. On the Piazza di Capidoglio stands the famous equestrian statue of Marcus Aurelius. The villas or residences of Roman nobles are situated amidst charming gardens, ornamented with fountains and statues. The city is adorned with many fountains, the most splendid is Fontani Trevi. Among modern sculptural monuments the equestrian statue of Garibaldi, erected in 1895, is the most striking. Those mentioned here are only the most conspicuous of the many things of interest in the ancient city.

### BATTLE OF WATERLOO

Please give an account of the battle of Waterloo.—M. N. F., Ozone, Ark.

The battle of Waterloo was fought June 18, 1815, between the allied British, Netherland and German troops, under Wellington, and the French under Napoleon. On June 16 Napoleon had attacked the Prussians, under Blucher, at Ligny and forced them to retreat toward Wavre, and Marshal Ney at the same time attacked the British and Dutch forces at Quatre Bras, but was forced to retire after an engagement of five hours. Napoleon's object, however, which was to prevent a union of the Prussians with Wellington's main army, was partially gained. The latter commander, having learned the next morning of Blucher's repulse, moved on to Waterloo, expecting that the Prussian commander, according to previous arrangement, would join him there as speedily as possible. On June 17 Napoleon also moved toward Waterloo with the main body of his army, having directed Marshal Grouchy, with 34,000 men and 96 guns, to pursue Blucher's command toward Wavre. Both armies bivouacked on the field of Waterloo and the next morning Napoleon, confident that Grouchy would prevent the arrival of the Prussians, delayed attack until the ground should become dry, a heavy shower having fallen on the day previous. The forces under Wellington occupied a semi circular ridge a mile and a half in length, and the French were on an opposite ridge, the two being separated by a valley about 500 yards wide. The plan of Napoleon was to turn the allied left, force it back upon the center and gain possession of the enemy's line of retreat. To draw off Wellington's attention to his right, French troops were sent about 11 o'clock to attack the chateau of Hougueumont, which the English had fortified. After a fight of more than two hours this was still in the possession of its defenders. About 1 o'clock a Prussian corps under Bulow was seen approaching on the French right, and Napoleon, finding it necessary to send 10,000 to check their advance, was obliged to change the plan of battle. He therefore ordered a fierce attack upon the allied center. Wellington massed his troops here, and the battle was obstinately maintained for five hours, with varying success to the participants, both commanders hourly expecting reinforcements. Wellington was waiting for Blucher and Napoleon for Grouchy. The French at last were gaining ground; the allied troops in the center were wavering under Ney's impetuous onslaughts, Gen. Durutte had forced back the left, and Bulow's troops on the right had been forced to yield the position they had taken. Now, however, there were rumors that Blucher's army was approaching, and the allies again rallied. At 7 o'clock Napoleon, despairing of the approach of Grouchy, determined to decide the day by a charge of the Old Guard, which had been held in reserve. At this stage the advance of Prussian horse on the allied left forced back Gen. Durutte's troops, and the Old Guard formed in square to cover this retreat. Ney's division, surrounded, made a gallant struggle—the brave leader, still unwounded though five horses had been shot under him, heading them on foot, sword in hand—but were forced to give way. The Old Guard held its ground against overwhelming numbers. Finally, when five squares were broken, the emperor gave the order to "fall back." The cry "The guard is repulsed" spread consternation through the French army and threatened to turn retreat into precipitate flight. Napoleon, seeing this, reformed the guard in order to give a rallying point for the fugitives. Failing in this, he declared that he would die within the square, but Marshal Soult hurried him away. The heroic band, surrounded, was bidden to surrender. "The Old Guard dies, but never surrenders," is the reply popularly attributed to Gen. Cambronne, and with the cry of "Vive l'empereur!" the remnant of the guard made a last charge upon the enemy and perished almost to a man. The forces of Blucher being now upon the field, the route of the French was complete, and the Prussians pursued the fleeing troops, capturing guns and men. There is no doubt that the failure of Grouchy to come upon the field caused Napoleon to lose his last great battle. It was subsequently asserted that the marshal was bribed, but there seems to be no real foundation for so base a charge. The trouble was that he had been ordered by Napoleon to follow the Prussians toward Wavre, and thought it necessary to follow the strict letter of his instructions. Before he reached the village the main body of the Prussian force was on its way to Waterloo, but one division had been left there to occupy his attention. Engaged in skirmishing with this, he paid no attention to the advice of his subordinate generals, who, hearing the terrible cannonading at Waterloo, besought him to go to the aid of the army there. Napoleon, believing that he was either holding back Blucher's forces or was hotly pursuing them, did not recall him to the main army, and the doecisive battle was lost. Grouchy was summoned before a council of war, but the court declared itself incompetent to decide his case and nothing further came of it.

### PICTURE ROCKS OF W. VA.

Somebody recently asked for a description of the picture rocks of West Virginia. I spent my boyhood days within a few miles of these famous rocks, and will describe them as I knew them. They are located in the historical town of Petersburg, in Grant county, along the old Pennsville pike, now known as Moorfield pike. The south branch of the Potomac flows at the base of these rocks which are of light standstone. They stand over two hundred feet high and face north. The writer has never used a glass to look at the pictures, but has often observed them with the naked eye. As to how they came to be there will always remain a mystery, but the natural conclusion is that they were formed by nature. It does not look possible for even a squirrel to reach the place where the pictures are found in the rock, much less a human being. While they are not more than fifty or sixty feet from the top of the cliff, the rocks overhang, and are not of the kind that a man could climb.

One of the pictures is in the form of a fox with his tail elevated about right for swift running, and his feet are in a position that would indicate that he is using every effort to get away from a pack of hounds. Another is that of an ox with his head lying on his shoulders, apparently sleeping near the cool waters, in the shade of the rocks. Within three miles is another great mystery, which was discovered centuries ago. This is what is called the flowing spring. You may approach the spring and find the fresh water flowing freely; suddenly it stops, and you must wait an hour before it flows again. And this has been going on down through the ages. Some one has said that this is caused by the tide from the sea. I was also near this spot during the civil war, when General Sherman took his army of forty thousand men into camp, during the summer months of 1862.—C. W. O., Bridgeport, Ohio.

### "SIXTEEN TO ONE"

When, in 1896, they talked about the free and unlimited coinage of silver at 16 to 1, what did they mean? I knew at the time, but have forgotten.—C. C. H., Cory, Pa.

They had reference to the ratio between gold and silver. The desire was to have free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 parts silver to 1 part gold.

### TERRESTIAL MAGNETISM

What is it that attracts and makes the magnetic needle dip?—R. M., Crystal, N. D.

The phenomena of terrestrial magnetism is explained by regarding the earth as a great magnet of irregular structure, so that its magnetism is somewhat unequally distributed over the entire mass. Spheres have been formed of large masses of loadstone, which so act on small dipping needles carried over their surface as to give results approaching in character the irregular lines expressing the magnetic elements of the earth. The supposition that the earth was a great magnet was first advanced by Dr. William Gilbert, who was Queen Elizabeth's physician, in 1600. Though there have been a number of hypotheses concerning the distribution of the centers of magnetism through the earth's mass, philosophers are generally agreed that Gilbert's hypothesis is correct. The "dip" of the magnetic needle which locates the magnetic pole, was first noted about 1576. In the northern hemisphere the north end of the needle points downward, making an angle with the horizon; in the southern hemisphere the south pole of the magnet points downward. This is what is called the dip of the needle. This downward inclination amounts, at the latitude and longitude of New York, to an angle of 72 degrees with the horizon. If the needle is carried northward and westward from this point, its dip is seen to increase until, having reached latitude 70 deg. 5 min. north, and longitude 96 deg. 46 min. west, we reach a point where the needle takes an exactly perpendicular position. This phenomenon was first noted by Commodore Ross in 1832, and this point is called the north magnetic pole of the earth. It is inferred from observations on the dip in the southern hemisphere that a south magnetic pole—where the needle will be vertical with the south pole downward—exists about latitude 70 deg. south and longitude 125 deg. east of Greenwich, but no explorer has ever reached this point. There is also a line about midway between these two poles, where the needle does not dip, but holds a truly horizontal position. This is known as the magnetic equator. It is a very irregular line, passing around the earth in the tropical regions and crosses the geographic equator at four points. It has been located with considerable accuracy by observers.

### USES OF GINSENG

Editor Question Bureau:—What use is made of ginseng? Is it used in China? If so, for what?—J. B., Soldiers Grove, Wis.

The light yellow root of ginseng is highly esteemed by the Chinese as a stimulant. It is used, however, for almost every domestic and medicinal purpose and specimens resembling the human body often command their weight in gold because of supposed occult virtues. China furnishes almost the sole market for ginseng.

### THE WATER CURE

Please tell about the water cure as used on the Filipinos by American soldiers.—A. R. T., Eugene, Ind.

The Filipino insurgents were very treacherous. Time and again it has occurred that our troops after a fight in which the insurgents were driven before them, would come to a village, the men of which would come out, welcoming them with cries of "amigo!"—the Spanish word for "friend." It was naturally certain that these very men were the Filipino soldiers they had been fighting a short time before. They had buried their uniforms and guns. The Macabebe scouts in the American service first used the "water-cure" to compel the Filipinos to tell where their rifles were concealed. It is a practice long used among the natives, and the American soldiers learned it of them.

The native is laid on the ground, a bamboo tube placed in the mouth and far enough down the throat so as to carry the water into the stomach. Water is then poured in until the stomach is distended to its utmost capacity. Very few natives, after experiencing it, but were glad to reveal the hiding place of their arms.

### HENRY M. STANLEY

Will the Question Bureau please give me a sketch of the life of Henry M. Stanley, the African explorer?—O. H. R., Jacksboro, Tenn.

Stanley was born in Wales, in 1841. His name originally was John Rowlands, and at the age of three he was placed in the poorhouse, where he remained for three years. He made such progress that when he left the institution he was engaged as an instructor for other children at Mold, Flintshire. In 1857 he sailed as cabin boy on a vessel bound for New Orleans, where he was adopted by a merchant who gave him his name, but who died without making a will, thus leaving his adopted son penniless. At the outbreak of the civil war Stanley joined the confederate army, but was afterward taken prisoner, and when discharged volunteered in the United States navy and later became acting ensign on the iron clad Ticonderoga. At the close of the war he went to Turkey and Asia Minor as a newspaper correspondent, and in 1867-8 was engaged as a special correspondent for the New York Herald on the Abyssinian expedition, winning a reputation as a journalist by sending his account of Lord Napier's victory to London in advance of the official dispatches. He accepted, in 1869, the mission from the proprietor of his paper "to go and find Livingstone," from whom no tidings had come for more than two years. He set sail for Africa in October, 1870, and reached Zanzibar, on the eastern coast of Africa, in January, 1871. He found Livingstone in November of the same year, but the veteran explorer refused to abandon his enterprise, and Stanley fitted him out with supplies and left him, returning to England. In 1874 he set out on a second expedition, reaching Zanzibar in the autumn, when he learned of Livingstone's death. He made further explorations and returned to England in 1878, having, on his return journey, traced the Kongo river from its source to its mouth. The following year Stanley again set out for Africa on the Belgian enterprise, which resulted in the development of the Congo Free State. He visited the United States in 1886 on a lecturing tour, and in 1887 organized the relief expedition in search of Emin Pasha, whom he found. He reached England in 1890, visited the United States and Australia on lecturing tours, and was afterward elected to parliament. He was knighted in 1899, and died in London in 1904.

### GENERAL CUSTER

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give the birthplace of Gen. George A. Custer and tell about his fight with Sitting Bull?—G. C., Chetek, Wis.

George Armstrong Custer was born December 5, 1839, and died June 25, 1876. In 1861 he graduated from West Point, entering the army immediately, where he fought in the civil war. He was rapidly promoted, so that at the time of the surrender at Appomattox he was brevetted major general of the United States army, and appointed major general of volunteers. He then went to Texas, where he remained on duty until mustered out of volunteer service. Custer then took the lieutenancy of the Seventh cavalry and joined it in 1866. Custer saw his first Indian service after 1867, when he succeeded in crushing them so that they returned to their reservations. In the spring of 1873 Custer was sent to Dakota to help suppress an uprising of several tribes under Sitting Bull and Crazy Horse. After fighting for some time, Sheridan, who commanded the troops, determined to strike a decisive blow. He sent three divisions under Crook, Terry and Gibbon to unite and crush Sitting Bull on the Yellowstone. Terry and Gibbon united without discovering the Indians, while Crook beat up Crazy Horse's band, and after a sharp skirmish the whole Indian force of 5,000 or 6,000 moved to the Little Big Horn They were discovered by Terry's scouts, and Terry sent Custer in advance, with his cavalry regiment of 600 men in eleven companies, to bar their escape east; he was to wait for the main body at the junction of the Big Horn and Little Big Horn, June 26. Custer arrived there the night of the 24th. His scouts discovered the Indian village the next morning; from imperfect information he supposed that they were only the 1,200 or 1,500 Pawnees he had known were marching to join Sitting Bull, and he resolved to surround and capture them all. He divided up his command, ordering the different companies to attack at different points. The Indians were about to retreat when they discovered the strength of the opposing force. Custer rode towards the camp with a small number of men. Many of the Indians had concealed themselves, so that they were able to surround the band. But Custer fought to reach a ridge, in which he was successful, but just at that time a fresh body of Cheyennes under Rain-in-the-Face rose up and massacred the little band.


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New Process Mfg. Co., Salina, Kansas.

I received the corn harvester today. It works fine and I would not do without one, my corn has been froze but it works as good as any corn binder and I will do all I can to sell the Harvester, if you wish to use this letter you may and welcome. P. E. Nelson, Cortland, Ill.


### MISCELLANEOUS

E. W. S., Wyalusing, Pa.: The Bureau is unable to find a biographical sketch of the man of whom you inquire.

S. K. B., Otter Pond, Ky.: The comet "now due" is not visible to the naked eye.

J. M. B., Norman, Okla.: The Bureau cannot give you the name of the first bishop who came to America and landed at Plymouth Rock.

G. E. F., Mitchell, Neb.: The Bureau is unable to answer your question with reference to the chancery court of Tennessee.

A. R. D., Westwood, Mich.: Your complaint is unreasonable. The Blade cannot take time to search for articles or poems published years ago without definite date of publication. Such a search would consume hours.


## How Mae Edna Wilder Got Rid of a Double Chin

Without Dieting, Internal Remedies, Face Straps or Physical Culture—An Interesting Story for Fleshy People.

"I removed my double chin and reduced thirty pounds in less than six weeks," says Mae Edna Wilder, who stands five feet high, weighs 120 pounds, and is a picture of perfect health. "I did this by a process which is my own discovery—a process of external application. I simply apply the treatment to any part of the body where superfluous flesh exists, and it vanishes as if by magic. Five minutes every other day for two weeks is all the time needed, and one's most intimate friends need not know anything about it. I am so grateful for my own relief that I will give free advice to any one who suffers as I did. I consider a double chin one of the most unsightly physical defects, and superfluous flesh is just extra weight that one must carry with them everywhere and all the time. I feel ten years younger and a hundred fold more active since I lost mine." Any interested person who will write to Mae Edna Wilder, Dept. 408, Rochester, N. Y., will be told how to find relief within two weeks.


### A LAVENDER TOWN

#### Fragrance of Flower Wafted for Two Miles at Cutting Time.

London Daily Mail.

One of the minor harvests that promise well is that of the lavender fields. I have seen some flourishing crops in the Hitchin neighborhood today.

Comparatively few know of this quaint Hertfordshire town as an important lavender growing center, yet it has grown the sweet old herb (which the Romans called lavandula when they used it to scent their baths) has distilled the flowers and sent their extract into all parts of the world for more than a century.

The Hitchin district had less rain and more sunshine than the London area during the month which has just closed, and consequently the long, trim rows of lavender plants in their dusky green look strong and healthy. They are beginning to show their flower buds, and there is every likelihood of an abundant yield at cutting time, which will be from three to four weeks hence.

At cutting time people come in from miles around to inhale the sweetness of the fields, and when the distilling begins the fragrance of lavender is borne on the wind two miles or more from the town.

The flowers are put into the still with the fresh bloom of their maturity on them, and from six pounds of such flowers about half an ounce of oil is extracted.

### The Can Opener.

Detroit Free Press.

Speaker Cannon at Valley Forge defended the milder forms of profanity wittily.

"These not irreverent cuss-words," said he "act as a safety valve. A man, but for them, might do shocking things—smash the piano, scissor the portieres."

Speaker Cannon lighted a fresh cigar.

"So many things in the home," he said, "incite a man to—er—let off steam. There's opening cans, for instance—opening those new-fangled cans with patent openers that are always getting lost.

"A Detroit man was letting off steam terribly the other day as he opened one of these patent cans. His wife, tired of the noise, called from the next room:

"'What are you opening that can with, dear?'

"'The can opener, of course,' he replied.

"'Oh, said she. 'I thought you were opening it with prayer.'"

### A Pensioned Horse.

Chicago Tribune.

A faithful government servant has been recognized and rewarded by Ormsby McHarg, assistant secretary of commerce and labor. This servant is an old horse named Caleb, which for twenty-four years has devoted his energies to pulling a wagon belonging to the United States Fish Commission at Green Bay, Me. Last week, after a serious attack of boils, he showed his inability to serve the government any further by lying in his stall and refusing to be harnessed.

The officers at Green Bay, knowing that the animal's days of usefulness were over, reported the fact to the department of commerce and labor and asked for a new horse, also expressing the intention of killing Caleb. This report fell under the eyes of Secretary McHarg, and he immediately issued an order that the faithful animal be placed in the pasture until he died a natural death. This is one of the few cases on record in which a horse had been placed on the government's pension rolls.

### Travel.

Colton Lacon.

That knowledge which a man may acquire only by traveling is often too dearly bought. The traveler may indeed be said to fetch the knowledge, as the merchant the wares, to be enjoyed and applied by those who stay at home. A man may sit by his own fireside, be conversant with many domestic arts and general sciences, and yet have very correct ideas of the manners, habits and customs of other nations. While, on the contrary, he that has spent his whole life in traveling, who, like Scriblerus, has made his legs his compasses rather than his judgment, may live and die a thorough novice in all the most important concerns of life; like Anson, he may have been around the world and over the world without having been in the world; and die an ignoramus, even after having performed the seven journeys between the bold hills, swept the Kaaba with a silver besom, drank of the holy waters of the Zenzem and traced the source of the Nile and the end of the Niger.

### Skill in Nail Driving.

Scientific American.

It usually takes a woodworker's apprentice a year or more to learn that he doesn't know how.

A fledgling mechanic, who spoke sneeringly of a man whom he heard using several blows of the hammer to drive a shingle nail, was somewhat crestfallen when told that the nail would hold better when driven "home" by several light taps than when driven by one heavy one.

"Why?" asked he, in surprise.

"Because," said the other, "when you drive a nail home with a heavy blow it is apt to rebound a trifle, loosening the grip of the wood fibers on it. Drive it almost down, if you will, with as hard blows as you wish, but finish with several light blows."

# SUNDAY SCHOOL

## A CITY'S CORRUPTION

### International Sunday School Lesson for Aug. 1 Is "The Close of Paul's Second Missionary Journey — Corinth." Acts 18:1-22.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

It should be required of every preacher, editor and moral teacher in a city that at least once every few months he make a quiet tour of all phases of city life—through the "tenderloin," with its, to him, shocking amusements; the variety theatres, the dance halls, the Chinese restaurants, the mill districts, the foreign quarter, the fashionable hotels and the aristocratic clubs. For the first problem of our day is the problem of the city; and it cannot be solved by men who have only a second-hand knowledge of it. An open-eyed view of things as they are is the first essential equipment of a reformer. Whoever would improve the existing order must make all his theories bend to the ascertained facts.

Only of late is the Christian church awakening to the fact that this tremendous and increasing city problem requires new methods and new men. It is in vain that we endeavor to meet the exigencies of this extraordinary occasion by country church methods of several generations ago. An entire new book of tactics needs to be written by the leaders of the armies of righteousness. For the church simply must make good at urban centers. If she fails there, she meets her Waterloo. The tide of emigration on the part of metropolitan congregations from the districts where there are the most people, simply because these people are no longer of the old-fashioned, churchgoing type of native-born Americans, is an almost incredible blunder. The apostolic church boldly attacked the problem. We find Paul face to face with Corinth and all that it involved. The church of today cannot be behind the church of the first century.

**The Wickedest City.**

There has been more than a little talk as to which city on this western continent merits the unenviable distinction of being the wickedest. I think I know, but to mention names would serve no good purpose. On this point there may be dispute, but it is generally conceded that in the world at the time of the apostles, Corinth held the palm for depravity. Its very name had been changed into an adjective, and "to Corinthianize" meant to debauch. With a mixed population, like present-day Port Said, and, like the latter city, situated at a crossway of commerce, Corinth extended hospitality to all the vices of all the people of its day. It was the commercial and political capital of Greece, and its games were famous, so that the apostle who dwelt in the midst of the multiform life for a year and a half more than once used the figure of the Corinthian games to typify the Christian's struggle with evil.

Nothing is wholly bad, and whenever one is tempted to utter a jeremiad concerning a modern city it is to be remembered that even in depraved Corinth the Lord said, "I have much people in this city." Some persons go to a modern city and discover only vice. Others go and find themselves in touch with pow

# TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1909.

**Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.**

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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**Circulation Last Week 241,000**


Marrying old maids would seem to be much better than pensioning them.

No matter what the Panama canal costs, it is cheap at that price.

The man who gets a reputation for being a good listener rarely has a chance to talk.

It is consoling to know that China still loves Uncle Sam enough to borrow his money.

What will the deposed shah of Persia do with his old hat? It is too tall for street wear.

It pleases all the gossips in a neighborhood to have a young girl marry an old man.

The theory that what goes up must come down includes the aeronauts who drop into the ocean.

Notwithstanding he doesn't come from Rhode Island, Mr. Taft has some ideas on the tariff subject.

An Indiana woman wants a divorce from her ninth husband. She must be going after the record.

After all, Rhode Island may be large enough to hold Senator Aldrich by the time he gets home.

It is quite likely that Mr. Roosevelt would like to meet congress in full charge on the tariff question.

It has been fully demonstrated that an English suffragette can not be tamed by putting her in prison.

President Taft has a way of his own for doing some things. He is using nobody's copyrighted method.

Eastern monarchs are getting what is coming to them. Senator Aldrich, however, doesn't seem to be alarmed.

It has now been shown that laziness is a disease. And yet it will be hard to feel much sympathy for a lazy man.

By going abroad Mr. Bryan probably feels that he will be able to work up another triumphant home-coming.

"Young Corbett" has been married and will retire from the ring. Now he'll have to take what comes to him.

Judge Brewer says the navy is useless. There's a chance for him to get into an argument with Captain Hobson.

Spanish soldiers who remember the last war their country had are doubtless not very anxious for another fight.

It seems unkind to object to Justice Brewer playing the clown. He is said to be a finely preserved old man.

If the Morocco revolutionists don't happen to know General Weyler he may succeed in scaring them to death.

President Taft does not use a big stick. He thinks he can accomplish just as much with his celebrated smile.

President Taft may be able to accomplish more with a White House dinner than by writing a message to congress.

According to the latest estimate it will require $375,000,000 to complete the Panama canal. It comes high, but we must have it.

It must make Uncle Joe Cannon feel the least bit nervous when he reads what is happening to the autocrats of the East.

**Here** is a bit of news for married women only. A learned judge has ordered every man to be the head of his own household.

It is doubtful if any of the present day statesmen who imagine they look like Lincoln will ever get their likenesses on a penny.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you." If the same theory goes in the case of smiles, President Taft should never feel lonesome.

Because of his stand on the tariff, Senator Beveridge was welcomed home with a brass band. It is understood that he liked the music.

Can the fact that an American girl paid a million dollars for a Portuguese prince be accepted as another evidence of returning prosperity?

It must have surprised young John D. Rockefeller to find a minister who had the hardihood to disagree with his Bible class teachings.

President Taft has doubtless looked through the Republican platform to see if there is anything in it recommending that he accept Mr. Bryan's advice.

Somebody declares that eggs are a harmful diet. The discovery, it is understood, was not made by an extremely old man who has eaten eggs all his life.

"How is the average person to tell pure whisky from the adulterated?" asks a southern paper. Isn't it a fact that the average person doesn't care which is which?

English newspapers do not appear to like our glorious Fourth. In this connection it may not be out of place to recall the fact that it was not inaugurated to please them.

## TRADE IN THE SOUTH.

It was a discouraging struggle for many years with those who sought to bring the south into pace with northern and western development and prosperity. The paralysis of a cause lost, the wounds of an invaded country, checked ambition, rebuffed investment and left the worthy indifferent to unworthy politics and business trickeries.

The stride upward has been longer in the last two or three years. Bountiful crops did tremendous things for southern trade and southern confidence last year. The value of the farm products of the season equaled that of the farm products of all the United States in the year 1881. The Galveston News reports that within the last six months $17,000,000 have been invested in cotton manufacturing plants of the south, an impetus to industry due to the great crops and the promise of greater.

The repudiation of the Denver platform by so many southern Democrats owes itself, of course, to the increase in industrial factories and the gain of trade influences. The states with special interests are no longer satisfied with mere protection, but seek the profit to be gained from extreme protection. The south, in its present mood, wants all that the hand can grasp. Which is natural.

The southward movement of prosperity and activity means much to the middle west, new markets, new traffic and new sources of supply. Money placed judiciously in the south will bring returns to this section.

## THE PRICE OF ALDRICHISM.

Glimpses can now be obtained of the political fruits born of the tariff fight in the United States senate. The ten Republican senators who voted against the passage of the bill discover themselves in high favor with the people in general. There are no signs that they have lost with their constituencies. The situation is not so pleasant with a number of senators who have trailed Aldrich.

Republicans in Maine, Connecticut, Michigan, West Virginia, New Jersey and Massachusetts, to mention only six states, have been highly offended by the subservient posture of their senators. Eugene Hale, who has held his state in the heel of his palm for a generation, has given an opening which his opponents have seized with enthusiasm. The storm about his head is grown to formidable proportions. Navy yard appropriations, postoffices and harbor improvements, at getting which Hale is highly skilled, may not save him in Maine this time. Morgan G. Bulkeley, of Connecticut, whose term expires a year from next January, must work hard if he is to be re-elected. Rivals were given a strong card by Bulkeley when he knelt to Aldrich. Julius C. Burrows, of Michigan, through the developments of the tariff, may be serving his last term. Nathan Bay Scott, of West Virginia, is on the books at home for retirement. John Kean, of New Jersey, is said virtually to have delivered his office to Governor Fort by putting his vote at Aldrich's convenience. Senator Lodge—he who sneered at the promises of the Republican platform—faces a lot of trouble in Massachusetts. Butler Ames is reported gaining headway as a candidate for the Lodge seat by means of attacks he is directing against the senate tariff measure.

The history of tariff bills has never closed with their passage. There are always the folks at home to be reckoned with. Many a promising ambition has gone to wreck upon the tariff breakwater. The Payne—or Aldrich—bill threatens to carry an imposing record of political disasters.

## PRINTING AND EVOLUTION.

In the revolution wrought by the growth of mechanics many a trade and craft has gone down. Skill which rose to the plane of an art has proved unneeded in the world's market. Machinery, new processes, substitutions, cast men of high talent into the streets to seek other livelihood, to develop other dexterity, or to fail. The changes have, in general, been of benefit to humanity, but they have their sad accompaniments.

In no trade was the tragedy of the workman found unfitted more poignant than in that of printing. Machinery, in a single office, has often reduced the number of men employed at the case by nearly one-fourth. Competition forced even those employers prejudiced against the machines to adopt the labor-saving methods. The compositor, where he had an eye to his future, learned to run a linotype. Not every man could or would learn. Some men left their trade, unable to understand to the last the merciless force of events which had overcome them.

Printing has not completed its evolution. There are other movements working against the certainty of a man's employment besides machinery. It is not exactly an instance of labor reduction, but rather of labor alteration. In this juncture the International Typographical union, with a foresight and thoughtfulness beyond praise, has come to the rescue. It has undertaken to teach its members in the newer lines of artisanship. It would keep all phases of the trade within the trade. And thus the union not merely protects itself and its many thousands of members, but it performs a noble act in humanitarianism.

This example is one which all crafts can follow with profit to themselves. The age is mechanic. The period of a half century hence will show this more sharply. It is useless to fight invention and discovery. To do so would be to clog the advancement of mankind. But adjustment, if wisely pursued, will save repetitions of the sorrows such as the last fifty years have beheld.

## HIGHER THAN THE HIGHEST.

The supreme court of the United States has been criticised for maintaining a habit of mind which, in the opinion of not a few, more nearly fitted the period of the late' 40s than the present. Others have condemned it for a high dictatorial attitude as became a court of autocracy rather than one of judiciary. Let not the critics be unhappy. The supreme court has not always got away with it. In instances, just come to public attention, there have been members of the administrative branch of the government who have held themselves above the court.

The pay of an army officer depends on the length of time he has served. The army people have argued that the military academy was a part of the service, and therefore an officer should be given credit for the years spent at West Point. The treasury department has never thought so. But the United States supreme court upheld the army view in two different cases. The comptroller of the treasury had his doubts just the same. This was twenty years ago. Not a single comptroller since then until the present appointee has agreed with the supreme court. Justice could rule but the comptrollers administered. There is no record, either, to show that any one of the many treasury officials who have held office in the twenty years has been cited for contempt.

The opponents of our highest tribunal should find a grain of comfort in this business. It might, though, distress those who dislike the institution of bureauocracy.

## RAILROADS AND THE WATERWAYS

Close study of the conditions of the inland waterways of this country shows that the prosperity or the depression of traffic upon canals and rivers depends upon the kind and quality of competition raised by the railroads. Not, perhaps, until a bond of interest can be arranged between water lines and railroad lines can the success of waterways be assured.

The commissioner of corporations, in his recent report upon transportation, reviews the history of the decline of traffic upon the canals. The Erie canal, for example, carried more than twice as much freight as the railroads up to the year 1855. The business has now fallen to three per cent of that of the railroads. Canals, such as the Erie and Miami, are almost disused. The coal trade between Pittsburg and the south moves largely by river, yet the trade is confined to river cities and towns. The railroads hold tight grasp upon inland business.

While freight can be carried much cheaper by water than by rail, figured on the cost per ton mile, transfers from water to rail might eat up all the savings of a shipment. Regulation of charges might prove extremely difficult if an attempt were made to counteract the retaliatory rates of rail competitors. The one possibility of an adjustment of differences which would permit of the development and the prosperity of waterways lies, probably, in an understanding between the two. Railroad men of foresight have said that the rail lines must some day look to the canals and rivers for the carriage of surplus. The companies might be expected to run their own boats in order to hold all the freight they can, build terminals and wharves and encourage water shipments.


## LACE CURTAINS

### Special Announcement to Subscribers Whose Time Expires Next Month.

During our last year's subscription season of ten months we gave to our subscribers for raising clubs nearly 15,000 pairs of Nottingham lace curtains. This has proved the most popular premium ever offered by The Blade, and we have contracted for an increased number for this season, which we will freely give upon terms stated below. We do not sell these curtains, but give one pair free, postpaid by mail, for every club of ten subscribers. The announcement we make this week is intended especially for those whose time expires next month. One month later we shall make the same announcement for those whose time expires the following month, and so on, each and every month in order.

We have these curtains made especially for our purpose—all of them being exactly the same pattern, so that subscribers getting pairs at intervals will always find them to match. Each curtain is 30 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and we always send two curtains (or one pair), postpaid by mail to each person awarded. The retail price of these curtains in local stores would be from $1.00 to $1.50 per pair.

**How to Obtain the Premium.**

On the first day of each month we shall mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of several propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of ten or more subscribers according to proposition number 3 will receive one pair of these curtains postpaid by mail. By August 1st those whose subscriptions expire during August should have our propositions. If not received by August 4th drop us a postal and we will promptly mail a duplicate. We shall be disappointed if each subscriber does not renew under one of our propositions, as The Blade is the best and cheapest weekly newspaper in the world, having now a quarter of a million subscribers and over a million readers. While all should renew under one of our propositions, we shall be prepared for the majority to send us clubs of ten or more, and avail themselves of our curtain proposition. It will be noticed that we do not now make this proposition a general one to all of our subscribers at the same time. It would be impossible to serve all at once. One mill could not manufacture and supply us, except by regular monthly shipments, which enable us to take care each month of those subscribers whose time expires during the current month. We now make this offer to August subscribers only, and thirty days later the September people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month. Remember, unless you accept one of our August propositions by September 1st you will never have the opportunity again, because, beginning with that date, we shall deal with September subscribers only. In the meantime, if you do not renew, your name would be dropped from our list, and your address would be lost to us. We hope to have a renewal of all our August names and a large number of new ones as well.


## GALVESTON.

The history of Galveston is an illustration of the axiom that the best that is in men does not come out until they have suffered misfortune. This city, before the great hurricane of 1900, was an easy-going, careless community, possessed of no beauty, unsanitary, grasping for little benefits in the way of governmental improvements, peevish and jealous of more prosperous neighbors. The most enthusiastic of the citizens would admit that Galveston was destined for greatness only when it should undergo renovation or get religion. Both seemed hopelessly distant.

The storm which drove the waters of the gulf through the city's streets, wrecked houses and swept away six thousand souls, brought a new spirit into Galveston. Mean politics was suppressed, the squabbles of rival sections forgotten, waste of public money and public energy halted. The work of reconstruction was titanic. The city was in ruins. Destiny appeared to point to the abandonment of the location. But the strength that was in Galveston asserted itself. The people manifested their determination to abide where they were. The administration of the city was reorganized. The citizens nourished for months the single idea that the city must survive. The wreckage was cleaned away. Sanitation was made certain. Then, with the aid of the federal government, the gigantic wall was planned and built. It was this wall that saved Galveston this week. With the vigor which has become second nature to the town where once you could read discouragement in the very aspect of the houses, the city purposes extensions of the seawall and the construction of further safeguards. The signs of misfortune are gone. One may behold manliness there instead.

## MISTAKING THEIR JUDGE.

Bolivia's rage with Argentina has points in common with the anger of the litigant who discovers it isn't true, as he thought, that the judge had been fixed in his favor. Bolivia was drawing her forecast of the decision in regard to the Acre property not so much by the right of her claims as by the friendliness of the umpire. The supposition was in error. The arbiter has been insulted. War is in the air.

The disputed territory, Acre, lies in the country back of the Andes. It is almost inaccessible. An official dispatched there from La Paz a few years ago, found it easier to journey to the Pacific shore, take the steamer to Panama, cross the isthmus, reembark for Para on the Amazon and thence ascend the river to his station. Yet the country is known to be immensely rich in minerals and rubber. Some day Brazil, Peru and Bolivia, all owning land in the Acre valleys, count upon exploitation. Naturally they now seek to grasp as much of this potential wealth as possible. Brazil took an enormous slice a few years ago by simply sending word to her neighbors that she owned as far as so and so. She was too powerful to fight. Then Peru and Bolivia fell out over the division of the remnant. Here is where Argentina was called in as referee. The proposal had been made to submit the dispute to The Hague tribunal, but Bolivia insisted that the excellent judgment of her very good neighbor, Argentina, would be more satisfactory. She thinks now that she was betrayed. It is a case of a wink to the judge failing to work.

## MORE OF THE USELESS TO GO.

There have been several occasions recently for comments upon the weeding out of inefficients in the public service. In the department of commerce and labor minor officials and clerks unable to show cause why they should longer draw pay have gone. The department of the interior also has suggested that holders of sinecures, by way of variety, try working for a living.

This surprising and cheering news from the capital is followed with the statement that the purely ornamental members of the legation staff and of the consular offices are to be called home. The ambassadorial perfections will, during this administration, be judged by the labor performed, not by the success of secretaries in insulting traveling Americans so indiscreet as to ask a bit of information of them. The consular service has been undergoing a course of renovation for some time. Elihu Root was responsible for many improvements. His work is to be carried on. Big and little, top and bottom, no office is to escape scrutiny, and if inefficiency be uncovered there will either be a shifting of stations or removal.

The government now maintains 298 consuls and consuls general, together with vice and deputy consuls, consular agents, clerks and interpreters, making about 1,200 in all. The percentage of foreigners in the American consular service has been reduced from 46.1 per cent to 18.8 per cent. It is the hope of the state department to place Americans in all positions, even as substitutes for interpreters.

The agitation to increase the pay of our representatives abroad will be received with greater sympathy when it will have been made apparent that the increases are deserved.

## SPAIN AS A CIVILIZER.

It is difficult to conceive of Spain as a civilizing agent. "The white man's burden" is one that does not go well with the Spanish figure which is rather that of the pillager and exploiter. Statements from Madrid that Spain, owing a duty to the world, should carry through the labor of subduing the wild tribesmen of Morocco, are accepted with a smile. They must be considered, too, in connection with stories of the discovery of mineral wealth within the Spanish sphere. The Morocco campaign is probably a Boer war in miniature.

The mutiny in the army and the demonstration of the populace are evidences a realization has come that Spain is not a success as a colonizer. The loss of the great empire of South America, of Mexico and Central America, of Cuba and the Philippines has been taken with something like philosophy. The gains which the country is to make must be within the country. Spain has enjoyed a decided prosperity since the close of the American war. The government has been able to concentrate itself upon the needs of the people. The drainage for administration in the islands has halted. Only lately has there been a revival of interest in the navy. The Spanish people like it best so. The army has no taste for war. The government alone nurses an ambition for colonial expansion.

The situation seems to be that where the common sense of most makes itself felt, but is still unable to rule.

## AN AEROPLANE ACHIEVEMENT.

M. Bleriot, by driving an aeroplane across the English channel, has written his name large in the history of aeronatics. The distance was short, under thirty miles, but the achievement was one which touches the imagination. French and English inventors have looked forward for years to crowning their work with this flight. France will take great credit because one of her citizens accomplished it.

Orville Wright, at Fort Myer last week, covered a distance of more than three times that of Bleriot's. It is a task that the American inventors could have performed almost any time within the last year. But these Ohioans have resolutely avoided anything of the sensational. They have tried to remain what they are, inventors and investigators. It is the spirit found more frequently in the university laboratories than in practical life. To many the Wrights will seem to have lost advantage by their modesty. The flight across the English channel, which at one time it was reported Wilbur Wright would undertake, would have set them high in the world's estimation, even though the government people with whom they deal would have given the journey its proper proportions. Americans, too, have been somewhat disappointed that Wilbur Wright did not seize this honor while he could. It is a fact that all the successful aeroplanes which have been constructed are modeled upon lines of the Wright machine, and thus indirectly the brothers share in the achievement.

## BUSINESS IMPROVEMENT.

Among the encouraging signs noted by the mercantile agencies in the last week are:

Improvement in the condition of the crops.
An enlargement of the fall trade among jobbers.
Increase in industrial output.
Rising prices in manufactured goods.
Heavier demand for money.
Increase in railroad earnings.
Firmer prices in the pig iron market.

Associated with these signs of a return to normal business conditions are reports of clashes between labor and employers. These are partly due to the confidence of labor in the restoration of prosperity and its determination to share in the improvements, partly they are due to the increase in the cost of living. The attendance of strikes upon business gains is, of course, to be regretted, but it must be accepted as a movement for the more equable distribution of the fruits of prosperity.

The imports have been large in anticipation of changes of the tariff, but the best showing is in the gains in exports. The foreign shipments at New York in one week of July reached the total of $29,774,020 or $7,346,957 over the business of the same week in 1908 and within $447,090 of the same period in 1907.

With the marketing of the crops, which promise this year to break even the marvelous records of 1908, the normal state of trade should be reached. October may find conditions upon a par with the best of 1906.

## HALF A ROGUE.

The Blade is about ready to begin the publication of a new serial story. A selection has been made. Half a Rogue is the title of our next presentation in the way of fiction. It was written by Harold McGrath, author of The Man on the Box.

Half a Rogue is an all-American story, dealing with American men and women, American politics, American scenes and incidents, and some American foibles are handled in a refreshing way. It is a story of love and hatred, splendidly told. The Blade believes that Half a Rogue will give its readers more pleasure than any bit of fiction that has appeared in these columns in a long time.

## UNDERGROUND NEW YORK.

Subways run in New York from the borough of the Bronx to the lowermost end of Manhattan. They connect with tunnels across East river in Brooklyn and with other tunnels to Jersey City. A passenger entering a station in either Jersey City or Brooklyn may speed to the island, get off at one of the big department stores, do a day's shopping and return without having been out in the sunlight or the rain from the moment of entering the subway nearest home.

One of the strangest characteristics of the New Yorker is the habit of keeping to beaten paths, subscribing to routine even in the matter of taking recreation. The stranger in New York may learn more about the city by actual sight in the course of a few weeks than the native gleans in a lifetime. The subway systems have pandered to this rigid mentality of the New Yorker. They have helped him to reduce his life to one of rushing from home to office and from office to home. The practice of the big stores in arranging connections with the subways is being followed by the more enormous of the flat buildings. Sun comes to the resident through window glass; air, however it may. A man's life may be only in the variations between the roar of subway trains and the buzz that mounts to his apartment house quarters. His reading matter is the newspaper he struggles with while hanging to a strap. Exercise he obtains by fighting in the car vestibules. And when the whirl is over he is shot down an elevator shaft and transferred to an underground funeral car. And, if you understand the average New Yorker, this is all very satisfactory and orderly.

## ONCE WHEN UNCLE SAM WINS.

The eye of greed is fixed upon the great forest reservations of the nation. Timber cutters, sheep and cattle owners seeking pasturage without cost, and mining promoters have all in their turn tried to get their hands upon sections of the forest lands, now grown immensely valuable.

A typical attempt at seizure was that of one H. H. Yard, and the North California Mining company. The government has put no bars upon prospectors on the forest reserves. It has, on the contrary, encouraged the opening of mineral veins. Taking advantage of this policy, Yard and the mining company located 260,000 acres of land in the very heart of the forest, claiming this vast estate as mineralized property. The timber thereon has an approximate value of $5,000,000. A geological survey was ordered and in consequence the mining company voluntarily reliquished 34,000 acres and protested against the vacation of 11,000 acres, having timber of a value of $320,000. The company, which had held the locations for from two to five years, had undertaken no work of development. When the hearings began against it the concern spent six months prospecting and in that time recovered gold to the amount of three dollars. Appeals to the land commissioner in Washington failed to support the company. The forest reserve again holds entire possession.

The case was, of course, one of speculation on the part of the company. If it lost out it lost little since no work worth mentioning was done. If it had won there was $5,000,000 almost as a gift.

It does happen that, even with the public domain in California, Uncle Sam occasionally wins.

## WHO OWNS AMERICA?

For their own purposes, the magazine muckrakers have chosen to confuse corporation control with corporation ownership. The millions of a trade combination, for the sake of the argument and the rhetoric of title, are generously shoveled into the coffers of a small group of men. "Who owns America?" asked one of the magazine geniuses of fantasy. The implication was that the men whose portraits were reproduced in the article were the owners. At best they merely had control. And stock control, as it has been shown in scores of instances, is a thing as uncertain as political popularity.

The population of the United States, it is estimated, is now about 96,000,000, counting in the islands. Of these human creatures twenty millions possess stock in corporations, or close upon one-fifth. If all enterprises, all ownership and wealth in the country were reduced to corporate shares, the real owners of America would not be the bald-headed gentlemen the muckraker parades for your delectation, but those who, by justice and right, are supposed to own America—the people.

The corporation is not a perfect system of partnership division. It has, in recent years, been exploited by the unscrupulous just as it has been as unscrupulously attacked by other worthies. But the corporation represents an advance in the distribution of wealth. It cannot, in its imperfect state, be expected to last for all time, but until something better in the way of dispensing profits and distributing labors is devised, it must serve. In the meantime there is no reason to stampede every time an irresponsible magazine thinks it has found a new heap of muck.

## FLYING NOT FOR AMATEURS.

The accident to the Curtiss flying machine serves to justify the extreme caution which has irritated army officers and caused no little unfavorable comment throughout the country.

The wrecking of the Curtiss aeroplane was due to the fright of the aviator. He was an amateur, an enthusiastic attendant at aviation trials, but having no experience in the actual running of a machine. He was permitted to drive, though observed to be nervous. Once in the air he did nothing except hold on. The machine rose and then turned over until the planes were vertical with the earth's surface. The fall was inevitable. The aviator joins that long list of those who have suffered injury in the cause of flying.

The lesson in the accident is that while it is proper to be enthusiastic over the successful solution of a problem as ancient as civilization, the solution still is more or less academic. The flying machine is practical only to the inventors who have builded and tested every part of the mechanism, know the engine, understand the laws of air currents and have brought their nerves under perfect control. Many machines will, doubtless, be bought and sold before safety devices are designed to reduce the high element of danger. Popularity, practical flying, cannot come until the peril is reduced to a point not greatly in excess of that of driving an automobile.

When Mr. Bryan writes a letter giving the President advice he immediately hands it out for publication. He takes no chance on it falling into the White House waste basket and becoming lost to the world.

Castro wants to die in his native land, but he is in no apparent hurry about it.

## Auf Wiedersehen.

The little gate was reached at last,
Half hid in lilacs down the lane;
She pushed it wide, and, as she passed,
A wistful look she backward cast,
And said, "Auf wiedersehen!"

With hand on latch, a vision white
Lingered reluctant, and again
Half doubting if she did aright,
Soft as the dews that fell that night,
She said, "Auf wiedersehen!"

The lamp's clear gleam flits up the stair;
I linger in delicious pain:
Ah, in that chamber, whose rich air
To breathe in thought I scarcely dare,
Thinks she, "Auf wiedersehen!"

'Tis thirteen years; once more I press
The turf that silences the lane;
I hear the rustle of her dress,
I smell the lilacs, and—ah, yes,
I hear, "Auf wiedersehen!"

Sweet piece of bashful maiden art!
The English words had seemed too fain,
But these—they drew us heart to heart,
Yet held us tenderly apart;
She said, "Auf Wiedersehen!"
—James Russell Lowell.

## THE EDGE OF THINGS

London Tit-Bits.

The landed proprietor purchased a carriage horse to match one he already possessed. A day or two later he asked his groom what he thought of the new arrival.

"Weel, sir," said Sandy, "he's certainly a gran' looking horse, but he's a wee bit touchy i' the temper."

"What makes you say that, Sandy?"

"Weel, he disna seem to tak' kindly to onybody, sir. In fact, he disna like me to gang into his box to feed him even."

"Oh," lightly responded the horse's owner, "he hasn't settled down yet that's all. His surroundings are strange to him. I don't think there's anything wrong with his temper."

"I didna either at first, sir," remarked Sandy, "but he kicked me clean out o' the box twice, an' when ye come to think aboot it that's sort o' convincin'!"

The melancholy expression on Mr. J. M. Barrie's face at times is said to owe its origin to the following incident: "When I was a boy," he is reported to have said, "I got a prize at school, which had very disastrous results. It was awarded by the girls of the school in plebiscite to the boy who had the sweetest smile, and I won it! That evening my smile disappeared, and has never been seen since."

David B. Hill, former governor of and senator from New York, has a secluded hatter somewhere in the state who makes his high hats after elaborate plans drawn by Mr. Hill many years ago, and not changed since.

One night Governor Odell, of New York, was giving a reception in Albany, and President Roosevelt, then elected vice president, met Mr. Hill on the steps of the New York executive mansion.

Roosevelt wore a black rough-rider hat and Hill had one of his peculiar skypieces.

"Senator," said Roosevelt, "you should wear a hat like this one that I have on. They are much easier on the head, preserve the hair and are altogether better than silk ones."

Mr. Hill looked at the coming vice president. "My dear sir," he said, "I haven't worn a hat like that since I went out of the show business."

Chicago Tribune.

The caller, a man whom he had known in the old town back in Pennsylvania, had dropped in to talk old times with the busy lawyer, and the lawyer had endured it patiently for an hour and a half. Then, unseen by the caller, he pushed a small knob at the end of his desk and a bell rang in the adjoining room.

"Excuse me a moment, Mr. Hockensplutter," he said, stepping into the other room and proceeding to hold this one-sided conversation over an imaginary telephone:

"Hello!"

"——."

"Yes."

"——?"

"No, Bertha; I'll not have time to come home for dinner. It's already 4:30, and I have several hours' work yet to do. I am very busy and have been detained."

"——."

"Yes; good-by."

Then he went back to his desk, but Mr. Hockensplutter had already risen to go.

Florida Times-Union.

"What's a pun, father."

"A pun, my son, is a play upon words. There are three kinds of puns—good ones, which you laugh at; indifferent ones, which you take no notice of, and bad ones which make you throw something at the punster."

"Can't you make a pun, father?"

"Of course, my son. Now, you're thinking about your supper, aren't you?"

"Yes, father."

"Well, that's s-uppermost in your mind at the present time. That, you see, is a play on—here, you young rascal, what did you throw that book at me for?"

Ladies' Home Journal.

After the bride of a week had inspected all the fresh vegetables in the store, punched a few and inquired prices all around, she said to the patient clerk: "These tomatoes are just twice as dear as those across the street. Why is it?"

"Ah, yes, ma'am, to be sure; but, you know, as I see you are a judge, these"—and the grocer smiled—"these are hand-picked!"

"Of course," she said hastily, blushing. "Why, I might have known. Give me a bushel, please."

Saturday Evening Post.

Edward J. Brundage, president of the Cook county board of commissioners that built Cook county's five-million-dollar court house, began life selling papers. A Detroit railroad man, who was one of his patrons, noticed that he "was business" and offered him a job as messenger boy. He made good and was given a clerkship. There he kept up the habit, and was jumped to a chief clerkship and transferred to Chicago. Then he determined to get out of the office-rut and do things for himself. The law looked good to him, and he began to burn the midnight oil over Blackstone. When he was admitted to the bar he resigned his railroad job and began active practice. The boss of the district in which he lived took notice of him and decided he was good legislative timber. He was nominated and elected.

Again he made good and was given two more terms. He talked little and worked much—and kept his hands clean. The Republicans needed a strong man to head the county ticket, and young Brundage was chosen on the ground that he would "make good."

But Mr. Brundage has done other things besides making a record in building the courthouse. One of the first "results" which he scored upon assuming the management of Cook county's affairs was the passage, by the Illinois legislature, of the "Doctor's civil service act." It placed the leading physicians of the west, who served the public as an attending staff, under the merit system. Examinations resulting attracted wide attention. They covered the highest character of service ever placed under civil service rule. The plan was in the nature of an experiment. It proved a success.

Baron Hengelmuller, the Austrian ambassador, was making conversation at a dinner-party.

"Did you ever visit the Selkirks?" he inquired of the lady at his right.

"Oh, yes, indeed," replied his neighbor airily. "I have taken luncheon with them many times."

Saturday Evening Post.

When the late William Windom, secretary of the treasury, dropped dead at a Chamber of Commerce dinner in New York some years ago, just as he was speaking, there were but two reporters present. The others had written their stories, sent down their copy and the text of the speeches, and gone to more interesting places.

In one newspaper office the news did not get in until a minute before time for going to press. Two columns of Windom's speech were in type in the form. As it was too late to make over and catch the mails, an enterprising editor wrote: "The Honorable William Windom dropped dead at the Chamber of Commerce dinner last night. If he had not dropped dead he would have spoken as follows:" Thus it stood until they could make over.

# Varieties

The Anti-Cigaret league has 37,000 members.

Foreigners living in Switzerland must pay a tax.

Dermatologists are now agreed that warts are microbic in origin.

The spectroscope has revealed the presence of water on Mars.

Five and a quarter million people are employed in the world's mines.

One physician out of every twenty-five in the United States lives in New York city.

A Mr. and Mrs. Bean out in Iowa have named their recently arrived daughter Lima.

The University of Leipsic will celebrate its 500th anniversary and its 1,000th session this month.

Chicago bankers oppose corporation tax, finding little encouragement in concessions made in new measure.

Fifty thousand men are wanted to harvest the bounteous crops of the West, the report in Washington.

Cornelius Vanderbilt pays a fine rather than the alternative of going to jail for speeding his automobile.

William Jennings Bryan at the Pres-Chautauqua pleads for the ostracism of business men who buy legislation.

The total amount expended by the states of this country for education during 1906 was $307,765,659.

Assistant Secretary of Commerce Hoyt Harg advises Commercial Law league to turn alien labor from cities to country.

Professor Turner, of Oxford, says that every thirty years some thirty thousand minor earthquakes take place.

The port of Rosario, Argentina, has a grain elevator capable of loading a thousand tons an hour. Its cost was $1,000,000.

People will stick to their old beliefs. A metallic poisoning of food in cooking, by poison from tin, verdigris, copper and lead is rare.

The largest locomotive in the world has been built in Chicago for the Southern Pacific railroad. It weighs 196 tons without the tender.

Syndicate purchases from the Union Pacific practically all of that company's $100,000,000 holdings of preferred stock in the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe.

Booklet by Mrs. Mary C. Thaw, mother of Harry K. Thaw, charges that friends of Stanford White tried to prevent her son's trial because they feared he'd be exposed.

Many tigers in India live entirely on domestic cattle, and the upkeep of each, which does so has been variously estimated at from $350 to nearly ten times that sum.

Before the Russian war the street railway system of Tokio was less than a mile in length. Now the mileage is a hundred miles, with a revenue last year of $775,000.

David J. Brewer, justice of the United States supreme court, in an address at Milwaukee, condemns the income tax as giving the nation power to tax the fruits out of their vitality.

Every public school in Germany has a gymnasium, and there are certain hours on certain days when physical culture of boys and girls of all classes and ages is gone through.

Strongest, blackest Kentucky or Missouri tobacco, if kept and properly cured for two or three years, when chewed or smoked, has the smoothest finest effect upon the system of any tobacco extant.

Plans are on foot for holding an agricultural and crop exposition in Mexico. This may assume the shape of an agricultural congress to be held in September, 1910, as a part of the celebration of the Mexican centennial.

London was somewhat shocked and amused the other day to discover that the glass front of the portrait of Prime Minister Asquith at the Royal Academy exhibition had been placarded with a bill inscribed "Votes for Women."

In a recent speech Sir Robert Hart called attention to a remark made to him years ago by the Chinese premier minister, Wen Hsiang: "You had better let us sleep on; if you will awaken us, we'll go farther and faster than you'll like."

One of the most interesting historic spots in England is for sale. It is Magna Charta island, where in fact Runny-Mede, containing the table on which King John is said to have signed the epoch-making document nearly 700 years ago.

A western school journal is responsible for the story that a youthful pupil in the history class wrote the following statement: "The American war of independence took place because the colonies refused to submit to taxation without temptation."

Ruskin's dislike of tobacco is believed to have arisen from the fact that it is a comparatively modern discovery. There was no tobacco in the middle ages. He connected "the hideous weed" with the decline of England as an art-producing country.

H. Z. Kehs, rural mail carrier at Schwenkville, Pa., witnessed a novel fight between three blackbirds and a snake. After a fierce but undecided fight, lasting fully a half hour, the birds flew away and the snake crawled into its hiding place.

There is in London a school for mothers. One poor woman was dissolved in tears when her baby was undressed at the hospital and its wasted limbs revealed. She ingenuously complained her grief by saying that it was a beautiful child last time it was undressed.

Nathaniel Osborne, who used to play the organ in the brick church in Fairhaven, was once asked how much his salary was. "Twelve hundred dollars," he replied. "Twelve hundred!" exclaimed the questioner in surprise. "Yes," replied Nat, "but that's for one hundred years.

Hector Apollinaire is the name of a negro who was admitted to the bar in Paris a few weeks ago. He is a native of a Guadeloupe, about thirty years old, tall and muscular, and very black. He enjoys the distinction of being the only one of his race among the recognized lawyers of Paris.

Baltimore is about to open its first farm or fresh air home for horses, under the management of the Animal Refuge association. It is a charitable enterprise, as only the horses of poor cabmen and hucksters, who are unable to care for their animals when they become ill will be received at the farm.

Newspapers in various parts of the country are taking up the question of telephone courtesy, the Courier-Journal of Louisville, making the assertion that "only the innately courteous can serve telephone manners; the rest of the world lapses into something of primitive savageness when it uses the latest resources of civilization."

An observing Englishman, on his first visit to New York city, says that the women are the most awkward in the world. The walk of any he has seen in the world is a great capitals. He says that there is a grace in their stride and hurry and that they can learn something to their advantage by observing the gait of women in London, and, better yet, of Berlin and Paris.

A Chicago citizen who has evidently been scared frequently by the jolly honk! honk! of automobile horns as he scorched across streets has written to the Tribune to suggest "that automobiles be made to carry sleigh bells, the same as horses are required to wear in winter time." This, he thinks, would give some continual warning to pedestrians.

One of the inmates of an old women's home near Vienna is Frau Katharina, who is now in her one hundred and eleventh year. She was married at twenty, lived happily with her husband for seventy years and reared her ten children, according to her own words, "in the fear of the Lord." Her husband was a tailor who received 60 kreutzers—about 24 cents—a day.

Plans have been completed for an underriver tunnel to connect Philadelphia with Camden, N. J. The success of New York's rivals to the ferry boats by bridges has aroused a general demand among the Quakers and their Jersey neighbors for similar conveniences. The contractors hope to provide them within three years. It is estimated that the cost will be about $10,000,000.

Every saloon license which was in force in Chicago on April 30 has been renewed for the first period of 1909. For the first time since the $1,000 license and the ordinance limiting the number of saloons was allowed its permit to lapse. [illegible] believe that in the future Chicago will become from saloon licenses will never fall below $7,000,000 a year.

In the neighborhood of Lake Nyassa a native esteem a species of fly as an excellent article of diet. It is known as the Kungu, and appears to be peculiar to the lake. At certain seasons of the year they appear in enormous numbers, and are sometimes blown in myriads over the land. If this happens near a village the natives come out eagerly to gather them up. They make them into what they consider a delicious confectionery.

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Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

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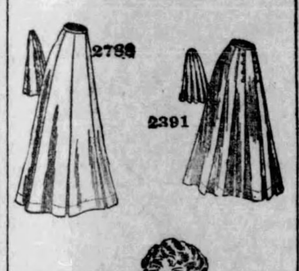


2723—Misses' and Girls' Guimpe or Slip, with high neck or Dutch round or square neck and tucked or plain sleeves. The model here illustrated is adaptable to any material. 6 sizes—7 to 17 years.

2584—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist, with yoke, long or three-quarter sleeves and a removable chemisette. Sheer white batiste was used for this charming model the front being hand embroidered if desired. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2953—Boys' Russian Suit, consisting of blouse and kickerbockers. Navy blue duck, with collar and belt of white duck was used for this neat model. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

2374—Child's Dress. White batiste with the front panel hand-embroidered makes this an excellent model for best wear. 5 sizes—½ to 4 years.

2788—Ladies' Nine-Gored Skirt with inverted box-plait at center back seam and at lower part of side back seams. A good model for almost any of the season's suitings. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

2391—Misses' Nine-Gored Plaited Skirt. A simple though stylish little model for serge, mohair, linen or duck. 4 sizes—14 to 17 years.

2556—Infants' Set, consisting of night gown, barrow coat and petticoat. Any of the sheer white materials or flannel are used for these garments. One size.

2671—Ladies' Corset Cover, with high neck or low square or round neck. A good model for any of the sheer white materials. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

2768—Misses' Semi-Princess Dress, with an attached five-gored skirt. Dotted cotton voile, silk mull, linen or lawn all make up pretty in this model. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2958—Ladies' Semi-Fitting Coat, in 36-inch length. A good model for any of the season's coatings. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2954—Ladies' One-Piece Slip, without underarm seams and with or without peplum. Adaptable to any desired material. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2840—Misses' Tucked Shirt Waist, with Yoke. White dotted Swiss with the yoke and collar of all-over embroidery makes this a charming little model. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2399—Girls' and Child's Dress, with round neck and short sleeves. Pale blue dimity was used for this dainty little model. 5 sizes—1 to 9 years.

2961—Girls' Dress, with Guimpe. Natural colored linen was used for this simple model, the guimpe being of white batiste. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2902—Ladies' Seven-Gored High-Waistline Skirt, closing at back and having an inverted box-plait or in habit style. Panama cloth, serge, mohair, flannel, linen, rep, or duck are all adaptable to this stylish skirt. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

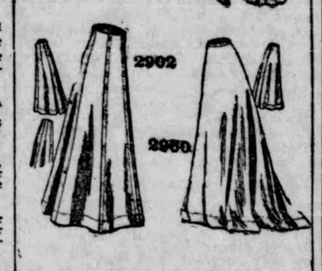
2960—Ladies' One-Piece Circular Skirt, in sweep or round length. An excellent model for almost any material. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2762—Child's Dress, with long or short sleeves. Adaptable to any of the sheer white materials. 4 sizes—½ to 5 years.

2794—Ladies' Night Gown, with high or low neck and long or short sleeves. White nainsook, trimmed with embroidery flouncing and insertion make this a charming garment. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2963—Misses' Semi-Princess Dress, with Guimpe. Ponjee or linen in any desired shade make up well in this style. 3 sizes—14 to 17 years.

2572—Ladies' House Gown, with attached four-piece skirt, lawn, challis, cretonne or any material on that order are adaptable to this neat house gown. 5 sizes—32 to 40.



# ALDRICH IN A RAGE

## Boss of Senate Is Told Country Demands Free Hides.

Washington, July 26.—Bitter words between Senator Aldrich and Representative Payne just before the close of an hour's session of the tariff conferees last night are reported to have followed an attempt on the part of the former to compel a vote on a motion to make hides dutiable at 7½ per cent, half of the existing rate.

From the variety of reports concerning the incident, none of which can be confirmed unqualifiedly, it appears that the senate leader was angered by frequent statements made by the house leader that the country and the President were in sympathy with the action of the house in putting hides on the free list and that he did not purpose to be governed by what a majority of the conferees thought about the question.

**Don't Expect Long Debate.**

Although it is not known when the conference report will be ready for the house there is much speculation already as to the time which may be consumed in discussing it. It is not probable that the report will be taken up in the house on the day it is presented, as all of the members will be entitled to see the report in print before acting upon it. One day will be lost, therefore, in getting the report in shape for discussion.

Until there has been some opportunity to study the temper of the house it is unlikely that a rule will be brought in for the regulation of debate. Representative Payne will present at length the house view of the result of the conference, and Representative Clark will make a reply in behalf of the minority. These statements may be made on the day on which the report is presented, with a consequent saving of time. What time shall be consumed on either side after the two leaders have been heard will depend upon the committee on rules, as it is understood that after their speeches, if not before, an order limiting debate and fixing the time for a vote will be presented. The general impression is that not more than two days' time will be consumed by the house in the discussion of the report, and some predict that it will be concluded within one sitting.

**Senators May Talk More.**

Broader latitude, of course, will prevail in the senate, and predictions as to the time that will be taken there vary from two days to a week. If the opponents of free hides should find encouragement they might easily discuss the bill for several days. It is believed, however, that their plan will be to express themselves forcibly and briefly and allow the report to go to vote.

Some of the "insurgent" senators will doubtless consume more time. It is understood, for instance, that Senator La Follette will take advantage of the opportunity to present his views at some length before the final vote shall be taken. Speeches are expected from all of the senators who voted against the bill in the senate.

Unquestionably many of the Democrats will have a "final word," and Mr. Aldrich, of course, will make a statement regarding the proceedings of the conference with reference to the bill.

# TAFT WON'T LEAVE

## President Diaz of Mexico Will Come to This Side of the Line.

Washington, July 24.—It seems probable that President Taft will meet President Diaz, of Mexico, at San Antonio, Texas instead of El Paso, late in September or early in October next.

Although there is no constitutional inhibition against the President visiting a foreign country, there is an ironclad precedent covering the whole period since the establishment of the government, which Mr. Taft is not disposed to break.

These facts were communicated to President Diaz, who promptly made it known that he would be much pleased to meet President Taft on American territory, provided the Mexican congress granted the necessary permission, of which there seemed to be no doubt.

It is known that the idea of the two presidents meeting did not originate with either of them, but was the suggestion of a third party who was a warm personal friend of both. For some time it has been the purpose of President Taft to pay a visit to his brother who has a number of ranches near San Antonio and the suggestion that the two presidents take advantage of this visit to pay their respects to each other was warmly received by both.

It is understood that the meeting will not be the occasion of any spectacular display or demonstration. The presidents will meet quite informally, and spend a short time together, when each will go his way.

# END WAR WITH LABOR

## Socialist Now in Full Control of the French Government.

Paris, July 24.—M. Briand today definitely succeeded in forming a new cabinet to succeed the recently resigned Clemenceau ministry, his offer to General Brun and Admiral De La Payrere to take the portfolios of minister of war and minister of marine respectively having been accepted. The new cabinet is made up as follows:

Premier and Minister of Interior and Public Worship—Aristide Briand.
Minister of War—General Brun.
Minister of Marine—Admiral De La Payrere.
Minister of Justice—M. Barthou.
Minister of Foreign Affairs—M. Pichon.
Minister of Finance—Georges Cochery.
Minister of Education—M. Doumergue.
Minister of Public Works, Posts and Telegraphs—M. Millerand.
Minister of Commerce—Jean Dupuy.
Minister of Agriculture—M. Ruau.
Minister of the Colonies—M. Trouillot.
Minister of Labor—M. Viviani.

**To Complete Pending Work.**

M. Briand had considerable difficulty in appeasing the appetites aroused by the fall of the cabinet and only satisfied the radicals, who charged him with being a Socialist by the statement, "I intend to complete the work of the Clemenceau cabinet and carry out the wishes of the president and form a Republican cabinet committed to Republican policies."

A ministerial declaration which was formulated and unanimously accepted by the members of the new cabinet contains an important statement, indicating that the cabinet is committed to a policy to end the war between labor and capital which has disturbed France for so many years. An official note says this declaration, after quoting the famous remark of M. Waldeck-Rousseau, "capital must work and labor possess," insists upon the necessity of an alliance between labor and capital and the avoidance of every cause of conflict.

**Moneyed Interests Pleased.**

The Paris press seems skeptical regarding the duration of the new cabinet, but the general impression is favorable. The moneyed interests are especially gratified at the disappearance of M. Caillaux from the French ministry. The Socialists manifest consternation at the fact that the portfolios of war and marine go to professionals, but the courage of M. Briand in placing the national defense in the hands of a general and an admiral is considered the best guarantee that the abuse of politics, which has caused so many abuses in the army and navy, will be eliminated. Admiral De La Payrere has been maritime prefect at Brest and is considered an able administrator.

The forecast of the ministerial declaration, regarding the necessity of a coalition of capital and labor strikes a welcome note in the newspapers which are inclined to give the ideas disseminated by Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, who twice saw Minister of Labor Viviani while here, a good share of the credit for the inauguration of this policy.

# MANY KILLED IN STORM

## Effects of Texas Gale Are Worse Than First Reported.

Houston, Texas, July 23.—Twenty-four reported dead, 14 missing, 11 injured and a property loss totalling $750,000 is the result of the storm which raged over the Southern coast of Texas Wednesday, according to dispatches received up to early this morning. The communication with the stricken district it still fitful and not until full reports are received will the full damage and loss of life be known.

With six known dead on Tarpon fishing pier at Galveston, the list of supposed dead of eleven Wednesday is cut down. Five of the supposed victims were rescued from the bay alive, the sixth was dead when taken from the water.

**The Killed and Injured.**

Following is the tabulated report from the stricken district:

| Towns. | Lost. | Injured. | Property Loss. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Columbia | 1 | .. | $ 10,000 |
| Ione City | 1 | .. | 10,000 |
| Bay City | 1 | .. | 250,000 |
| Hitchcock | 3 | .. | 5,000 |
| Galveston | 6 | .. | 100,000 |
| Eagle Lake | 1 | .. | 50,000 |
| Wallis | .. | .. | 20,000 |
| Markham | .. | .. | 10,000 |
| Van Vleck | .. | .. | 30,000 |
| Angleton | 1 | 3 | 100,000 |
| La Grange | .. | 1 | 75,000 |
| Cambon Lake | .. | 2 | 50,000 |
| Wharton | .. | 1 | 50,000 |
| Columbus | .. | .. | 50,000 |
| Richmond | 6 | 1 | 10,000 |
| Beasley | 1 | .. | ..... |
| Palacios | .. | 2 | 8,000 |
| Collegeport | .. | .. | 5,000 |
| Velasco | 2 | .. | 30,000 |
| El Campo | 1 | 1 | 10,000 |

Graphic tales are told by those who were swept from the Tarpon fishing pier, off Galveston, into the gulf, and rescued clinging to bits of wreckage along the beach near Morgan's Point. Ray C. Teetshorn, of Houston, says it was shortly after midnight of Wednesday that the first real alarm for the safety of Bettison's pier was felt. Ten hours later the pier gave way and the party of ten was cast into the water.

"Shortly before the building sank we went to the roof," said Mr. Teetshorn. "The building went down easy—in fact, simply crumbled into the water. Everybody scrambled for himself. I think all of us started off on some wreckage, and the wind and tide carried us through the water, while the high seas beat us and the rollers broke over and beneath us. The first piece of wreckage I got onto crumbled and broke, and I fished around, and finally got onto a mattress, which soon became water-soaked and sank. Then I finally crawled onto a piece of lumber about 12 feet long, and I stuck to this till picked up. Captain Bettison, poor fellow, who owned the pier, was cool, and went about deliberately giving instructions when the storm came up."

**Big Property Loss.**

Hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of property were destroyed in Texas, for whole towns were devastated, crops ruined, wires blown down and oil derricks scattered piecemeal over the districts in which they stood.

Passenger trains from twelve to fifteen hours late, arrived here from the coast district yesterday and freight trains were lost throughout that region. Details of the disaster on the southwest coast of Texas are meager, as wires were stripped from the poles and railway communication is impossible.

# HIDES ON FREE LIST

## Supporters of Taft Win Important Victory in Conference on Tariff Bill.

Washington, July 24.—Hides will be put upon the free list, and existing rates on all leather goods will be substantially reduced, some of them below the duties fixed by either the house or the senate tariff bills.

While no vote was taken on the hide question by the conference committee today, practically every member admitted when a recess was taken at 1 o'clock that this program would be adopted.

As those who have contended for the retention of the duty on hides have demanded a greater reduction in the leather schedule than it is believed will be made, the conferees refused to speak of the results attained at the forenoon executive session of the conference committee. Therefore, while there is little doubt that hides are to be put on the free list, a variety of opinions are expressed concerning the duties to be fixed upon leather.

**Protectionists Are Sad.**

The generally accepted program is as follows: Hides free; sole leather, five per cent ad valorem, the same as the house rate, and ten per cent lower than the senate rate; leather, for uppers, seven and a half per cent, which is one-half the rate of the senate and the house bills; boots and shoes, ten per cent, as against fifteen per cent in the house bill and twenty per cent in the senate bill. These rates, it is said, are to be applied to articles which are made chiefly of the grades of hides which would be admitted free.

The present indications are that the advocates of a duty on hides will accept the situation after a struggle in the senate. A large portion of their natural support will be drawn away from them by the reductions of the duties on leather and leather goods, and they have been told that if the present bill fails another measure will be brought in immediately which would not only make hides free, but would strike at wool and lead and zinc ores.

The hide protectionists feel extremely dejected over the situation, and they admit that with he President and the house against them, and with no advocate on the conference committee, the chances are very poor both in committee and in congress.

**Aldrich Is Hopeful.**

Senator Aldrich declined to discuss the proceedings of the conference committee, beyond saying that all members hoped to get through today and certainly would not go beyond tomorrow. It was his understanding that Monday would be consumed in making up the reports, as the house will not be in session until Tuesday, and the conference report must be made to that body before it is given to the senate. He estimated that Wednesday would be required to dispose of the report in the house, and expressed the hope that the extraordinary session of congress would be able to adjourn by Saturday night next.

This information was conveyed to Senator Cummins by Senator Aldrich, who added:

"I think we will be able to present a report which you can support most enthusiastically."

**Taft Is Encouraged.**

President Taft was reported to be much encouraged over the outlook for a satisfactory settlement of the subject of hides and leather, but there have been so many unexpected turns and tangles to the tariff situation that he is not preparing to celebrate the victory until the agreement is a matter of record.

These matters which were still in conference when the President went into consultation at one o'clock with Chairman Payne and Representative McCall, of the house conferees, were oil, ore, hides, coal, lumber, print paper and cotton goods. Attorney General Wickersham also joined in the discussion, and all three remained at the White House as the President's luncheon guests.

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**MARRY WEALTH AND BEAUTY.** Marriage Directory FREE. Pay when married. New plan. Box 314 F. F., Kansas City, Mo.

# KING GUEST OF REID

## Monarch of England Visits American Ambassador.

Silsoe, Eng., July 24.—This little old-time village which clusters around the gates of Wrest park, was en fete today for the visit of King Edward, who arrived this afternoon to spend the week-end with Ambassador and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid. The evillage streets were prettily decorated and ther was a great influx of notables from all parts of the country to welcome his majesty on his first visit to Bedfordshire since ascending the throne.

The king came here by automobile from London, accompanied by Colonel Henry Streatfield and received a loyal welcome from the people along the road which passes through the village. At the entrance to the park gate a stop was made while the municipal school authorities and magistrates presented an address of welcome, to which his majesty made a brief reply. At the conclusion of these formalities Ambassador received the king and escorted him through the stately avenues, lined with chestnut trees and upwards of a mile long, to the house, where the guests were presented and tea served.

Much regret was expressed at the absence of Lord and Lady De Grey, who were compelled to withdraw their acceptance of the invitation to be members of the house party on account of the recent death of Lord De Grey's father the Marquis of Ripon. The Ripons belong to a junior branch of the De Grey family, which, under one title or another, has owned Wrest Park for centuries. The famous house with its wonderful gardens is an ideal spot to spend a quiet week-end, being far from the railways and surrounded by a beautiful country.

For the convenience of King Edward, a bicycle service has been established between the house and Ampthill, where the nearest telegraph office is located, so that his majesty will be able to keep in communication with the officials at London. The king will remain at Wrest Park until the morning of July 26.

# RULED WHITE HOUSE

## Daughter of Zachary Taylor Is Dead.

Winchester, Va., July 26.—Mrs. Elizabeth Taylor Danridge, daughter of President Zachary Taylor and a former mistress of the White House, died here last evening after a long illness, aged 85 years.

Mrs. Danridge was the third daughter of General Taylor, who was the twelfth president of the United States, and she was born at Fort Snelling, Minn., April 30, 1824. Death was due to heart disease. She will be buried here next Tuesday.

Mrs. Danridge received her education in Philadelphia. At the age of nineteen she married Major William S. Bliss, a member of her father's staff in the Mexican war, and who later became his private secretary. After her father's inauguration, Mrs. Bliss, or "Miss Betty," as she was popularly called, became mistress of the White House. It was said of her that she "did the honors of the establishment with the artlessness of a rustic belle and the grace of a duchess." She had a wide acquaintance with public men of the day and was noted for her beauty and charm and the splendor of her entertainments.

After the death of her father, sixteen months after his inauguration, and the death of her husband in 1853, she spent several years in retirement. She later married Philip P. Danridge, member of a prominent Virginia family, whose death occurred twenty-eight years ago.

Mrs. Danridge's eldest sister, Sarah Knox Taylor, was the first wife of Jefferson Davis, president of the southern confederacy. Another sister was the wife of Leonard A. Wood, formerly surgeon general of the United States army. Mrs. Danridge's only brother was General Richard Taylor, a hero of the battle of Winchester.

# SEEKS NEW TREATIES

## Secretary Knox Ready to Begin Negotiations.

Washington, July 22.—Secretary of State Knox will soon initiate proceedings with a number of foreign government looking to a reconstruction of treaties.

Almost immediately upon his arrival in Constantinople, Mr. Straus, the new ambassador, will take up the question of a naturalization treaty with Turkey. Under the regime of Abdul Hamid our dealings with that government were anything but satisfactory. Under the new rule, however, a very marked improvement is noted. Turkey having no naturalization treaty with the United States, questions of citizenship, however, are frequently arising. Under a Turkish law a Turk cannot transfer his citizenship to another country and hence it frequently occurs that a Turk is a citzen of the United States, under our laws, and a citizen of Turkey, under its laws, out of which anomalous fact many complications have necessarily arisen.

The other nations with which we have no naturalization treaties are Russia, Italy and France, and efforts probably will soon be made to come to some citizenship agreements with these countries. Indeed, negotations to that end are now in progress with Russia, but little has been accomplished. This government is insistent that the passports issued by it to naturalized Jews, as well as to all other foreign-born citizens of this country, shall be respected the world over.

A treaty with Siam is a probability of the near future. That government is extremely anxious that the United States shall surrender her extra territorial rights in that country and our state department is not greatly averse to doing so. She is very keen on this subject, and under an American advisor Siam has undoubtedly made long strides in the direction of modern methods of government and the United States has about reached the conclusion that it would be quite safe to allow American offenders against Siamese laws to be tried by their courts, instead of their consular tribunals.

## CUBA MAY PAY SOME DEBTS

### Government Will Try to Raise $5,000,000 by Bond Issue.

Havana, July 21.—Rumors, founded apparently on good authority, are in circulation that it is the intention of the Cuban government shortly to make a bond issue to the amount of $5,000,000 as permitted by the decree of Governor Magoon, for the purpose of paying the contracts for the sewering and paving of Havana and the construction of the waterworks at Cienfuegos.

This measure, it is said, will be adopted on account of the condition of the treasury, which is such as to make it impossible to meet the payment on these contracts and the arrears due American contractors on other public works.

## WHIPPED SON KILLS FATHER

### Kentucky Surveyor Shot to Death by Boy.

Somerset, Ky., July 24. — James Starns, county surveyor, was shot to death at his home last night, it is charged, by his sixteen-year-old son. The report says Starns was chastising the son when the latter seized a shotgun and emptied the contents into the body of his father.

## MARBLE CAVES TO BE SAVED

### Government Will Preserve Oregon Nature Wonders.

Washington, July 24.—Oregon caves, or "the marble halls of southern Oregon" are to be preserved by the government against the vandalism of private owners. President Taft has just signed a proclamation making them a national monument. The government will improve the facilities for reaching the caves, in addition to what the forest service already has done along that line.

The caves honeycomb Cave Mountain. They were discovered in 1874 by Elijah Davidson while bear hunting. Four levels or floors have been explored. The caves are in marble, relieved here and there by delicate stalactites of alabaster whiteness. Many small streams have been found at different elevations in the two miles of caves already explored, and larger bodies of running water are to be found in the bottomless pits so far as measured.

## WILL LEAVE HONDURAS ALONE

### U. S. Government Denies Protectorate Rumor.

Washington, July 24.—Emphatic denial of the report emanating from Mexico City that this government contemplates establishing a protectorate over Honduras was made by state department officials yesterday. Statements of that character, they say, were merely "idle vaporings."

The situation in Honduras has given the state department more or less concern and the possibility of a revolutionary uprising was indicated in recent reports from that country. Conditions were tranquil at last reports, however.

## MORE ALIENS ARE BARRED

### Jones' Immigration Record Shows a Decrease.

Washington, July 22.—The tide of immigration into the United States is on the wane. A falling off of 23,369, or approximately 20 per cent in the number of aliens admitted into all ports for June, as compared with May, is shown by statistics made public by the bureau of immigration of the department of commerce and labor.

The total number of immigrant aliens admitted for June was 85,470, as against 107,839 during May. A marked increase, however, is noted in the number of aliens debarred for the month of June as compared with May, the figures being 1,646, against 1,085.

An interesting feature of the statistics is that though by far the largest immigration came from southern Italy and Poland during June, these two countries show the greatest falling off.

## OPEN DOOR IN CHINA SURE

### Loan Will Be Arranged to Satisfaction of U. S.

Washington, July 21.—American participation in the loan of $27,500,000 about to be negotiated by the Chinese government on the Hankow Sze Chuen railroad and other enterprises will be arranged to the entire satisfaction of this government, thus assuring the maintenance of the "open door" in China.

# BLUSH MANTLES CHEEK

## Bribery in Congress, Hints Texas Member.

Washington, July 24. — Openly charging that "the congress and the courts" had received and were receiving valuable gifts, employment or compensation from public service corporations, trusts and persons engaged in interstate commerce, or having an interest in legislation, Mr. Randall (Texas) in the house presented a resolution directing the speaker immediately to appoint the judiciary committee, in order that it may consider the question of amending the law so as to prohibit such conduct. The resolution was voted down.

Mr. Randall declared that the opponents of such legislation had not only succeeded in preventing the passage of a law of that character, but even suppressed discussion of such measures on the floor of the house. "Looking the facts squarely in the face," he said, "the conclusion forced upon us causes a blush to mantle the cheek of every patriot and self-respecting man."

No man, he said, could serve two masters. It was, he contended, "a pitiable but uncontrovertible fact," that the disinterested and faithful servants of the people are helpless "in the present contest against the organized plunderers of the nation's wealth."

He declared that the beneficiaries of special interests, "entrenched in power and firmly combined of the dominant political party," openly derided the American people and brutally demanded the pound of flesh. Should the committee be appointed, he said, there could be pasesd a law that would "sever the connection of the servants of the people from the interests that now control us."

## WANT A WOMAN IN CONGRESS

### Colorado Suffragists Plan to Try for Seat in House.

Denver, July 22.—The women of Colorado are to make a stubborn effort to send one of their sex to congress two years hence. Such was the announcement made to the visiting delegates from the international council of women by one who spoke for the women's associations in the state.

"Of course it is difficult to tell whether we will be successful in our efforts or not," said Mrs. Harriet Wright, former member of the state legislature, "but we are looking forward to landing a woman in the halls of congress, and we certainly are going to make a determined trial."

All are agreed that Mrs. Sarah Platt Decker is to be the candidate for the national house of representatives.

## COWS BLOCK TRAIN SERVICE

### Chased Mile and a Half Before They Leave Track.

Bloomsburg, Pa., July 23.—An illustration of the perversity of dumb animals was offered the crew of the early morning Bloomsburg & Sullivan freight train. Near Edsons the engineer saw several cows on the track. Whistling failed to scare them off and then the fireman got busy. Before he managed to get them off the track he was obliged to chase them a mile and a half, the cows each time circling back on the track. In the meantime the train was obliged to proceed at a snail's pace.

# PROBE HITS HIGH PLACES

## Chicago Inspector Is Indicted, Charged With Collecting Protection Money.

Chicago, July 24.—Inspector Edward C. McCann was indicted today, charged with malfeasance in office in alleged collecting of "protection" money from illegal establishments of the West Side "tenderloin."

McCann's predicament was foreshadowed yesterday when an indictment was returned against Detective Sergeant Jeremiah Griffin, alleged to have been the collection agent working out of McCann's office.

Half a dozen witnesses testified before the grand jury. It was stated in this testimony that Griffin harvested as high as $9,000 a month, most of which went to men "higher up." The aggregate collected under this system is said to be $150,000. Vice of every sort, including the selling of cocaine, is alleged to have been protected.

The indictment against the inspector contains ten counts, five charging malfeasance in office and an equal number charging the acceptance of bribes.

Besides McCann and Griffin, four others are under indictment in the case. They are Louis Frank, said to be a millionaire, who has always been politically potent in the "Levee" district of the West Side; Michael Heitler, otherwise known as "Mike the Pike." Morris Shatz, who is said to have confessed astounding details of alleged "graft," and M. A. Sanchez, who is charged with collecting money on the pretext that he would secure protection.

Inspector McCann has been with the police department for a generation, rising from the ranks to his present position. He declares the charges come from a powerful clique which, despairing of forcing him to protect vice, has determined to ruin him.

## WILL SEND FOUR WARSHIPS

### Germany to Take Part in New York Celebrations.

Berlin, July 23.—The German government has forwarded its acceptance of the invitation of the United States to participate in the Hudson-Fulton celebrations in the autumn. Four warships will represent Germany. The admiral of the fleet, Hans Ludwig Raimund von Koester, has been selected as the naval representative of the empire and probably will take command of the squadron, although he has retired from active service.

Admiral Von Koester, who served fifty years in the navy, is regarded as the father and creator of the German navy, and exercises an immense influence in naval affairs. He is an intimate friend of the emperor and is president of the Navy League. He had the unique honor of having his bust unveiled at the Kiel naval academy by the emperor, this honor being usually reserved for the dead heroes of the country.

## PRINCESS IS MURDERED

### Housekeeper Chops Off Girl's Head With an Ax.

St. Petersburg, July 24.—News has been received here of the murder of the young Princess Alexandra Mestchersky at her father's estate in Smolsk province. The housekeeper, in revenge for being discharged, decapitated the fourteen-year-old girl with an ax. The family of Metchersky is one of the oldest in Russia, and representatives of its various branches played prominent roles in Russian history.

## "DELIGHTED," SAYS THE KING

### Edward Had a Real Nice Visit With Mr. Reid's Folks.

Silsoe, England, July 26.—King Edward, having concluded his week-end visit to the American ambassador and Mrs. Reid at Wrest Park, this morning motored down the finely wooded avenue, which was lined with cheering school children, on his return to London. The king, on leaving, expressed his delight with his visit, and it is hoped he will revisit Wrest Park during the shooting season.

## NEGRO TROOPERS ARE BACK

### Philippine Regiment Going to Fort Ethan Allen.

New York, July 26.—The United States army transport Kilpatrick, with the Tenth regiment of United States cavalry, has arrived here after a two months' voyage from the Philippines. The 600 negro troopers were given shore leave and Broadway was filled with khaki-clad men.

Most of the troopers had been in the Philippines for the past two years. The regiment will leave Tuesday for Fort Ethan Allen, near Burlington, Vermont.

## NIGHTMARE COLLECTS BILL

### Bad Dreams Make Man Settle With Undertaker.

Trenton, N. J., July 23.—Conscience stricken because he had failed to pay a bill for funeral expenses for a relative, contracted ten years ago, Frank Quick, of this city, went to the home of Thomas Crawford, a former undertaker, today, and settled.

Quick had several dreams that his relative was hovering half way between heaven and hades, because the undertaker's bill was unpaid. Mr. Crawford scarcely remembered his former patron and informed him it was not necessary to pay the bill, as it was outlawed. Quick's answer was: "It may be outlawed in the sight of man, but will never be outlawed in the sight of God."

## FIGHT LOATHSOME PLAGUE

### Officials Take Energetic Measures Against Charbon.

Lake Charles, La., July 26.—Charbon, a deadly and loathsome disease, which afflicts cattle and which has killed thousands of valuable animals in Louisiana, has attacked human beings and many men are under treatment. In Leesburg, conuty seat of Cameron parish, eight persons have been stricken. One-fourth of the animals in the parish have died.

Charbon has afflicted cattle for centuries, but has seldom visited this county. It was known to the ancients in Egypt and Asia. It is caused by a germ, which enters the skin through an abrasion. The bacilli multiply and cause an inflammation, which turns into a tumorous or cancerous growth, which terminates in blood poisoning.

The United States government, alarmed by the inroads of the disease, has sent experts from the bureau of animal inquiry to assist in fighting the plague. They are urging cremation of infected animals and the quarantine of all others.

## PLAGUE STEADILY INCREASES

Amoy, July 26.—One hundred and thirty-five bubonic and thirty-five cholera deaths were reported to the Amoy officials during the two weeks ending last Saturday. In the northern interior districts bubonic plague is decreasing, but in the south the disease is on the increase. Kangbe, a village with a population of 800 persons, reports fifty-eight deaths from bubonic plague within one month.

## SURPRISED HIM

**Doctor's Test of Food.**

A doctor in Kansas experimented with his boy in a test of food and gives the particulars. He says:

"I naturally watch the effect of different foods on patients. My own little son, a lad of four, had been ill with pneumonia and during his convalescence did not seem to care for any kind of food.

"I knew something of Grape-Nuts and its rather fascinating flavour and particularly of its nourishing and nerve-building powers, so I started the boy on Grape-Nuts and found from the first dish that he liked it.

"His mother gave it to him steadily and he began to improve at once. In less than a month he had gained about eight pounds and soon became so well and strong we had no further anxiety about him.

"An old patient of mine, 73 years old, came down with serious stomach trouble and before I was called had got so weak he could eat almost nothing and was in a serious condition. He had tried almost every kind of food for the sick without avail.

"I immediately put him on Grape-Nuts, with good, rich milk and just a little pinch of sugar. He exclaimed when I came next day, 'Why, doctor, I never ate anything so good or that made me feel so much stronger.'

"I am pleased to say that he got well on Grape-Nuts, but he had to stick to it for two or three weeks, then he began to branch out a little with rice, or an egg or two. He got entirely well in spite of his almost hopeless condition. He gained 22 pounds in two months which, at his age, is remarkable.

"I could quote a list of cases where Grape-Nuts has worked wonders."

"There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

**Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.**

## STRIVE TO KEEP PEACE

Buenos Ayres, July 23.—Frequent conferences are being held between the minister of foreign affairs and the ministers of the United States and Peru. Much reserve is shown as to the subjects under consideration, but it is evident that the conferences relate to the avoidance of a conflict between Peru and Bolivia.

It is hoped to accomplish this end by securing direct negotiations between these two countries looking towards a definite adjustment of the boundary controversy. It is maintained, however, that in any event Bolivia should first recognize the arbitration award made by the president of the Argentine Republic, and also give Argentina adequate satisfaction for recent indignities.

After Bolivia has taken this preliminary action it will remain for Bolivia and Peru to take up the boundary question further and adjust it according to their desires.

## RICH AMERICANS FLEECED

### Band of Gamblers From U. S. Caught in France.

Paris, July 23.—An alleged band of American professional gamblers, giving the names of Osborne, Brody, Royal and Hubbard, have been arrested on the charge of card swindling on a huge scale.

American and English guests at the fashionable hotels at Vichy and Aix Les Bains and other watering places were the victims. Quantities of marked cards and apparatus for sensitizing the fingers were found in their possession.

Posing as strangers, one to another, it is asserted, the men would start a game of poker or bridge, finishing big winners. The principal victims were rich Americans, from one of whom, the police say, $50,000 was taken at Aix Les Bains. It is believed that the names given by the men are false and an investigation as to their identity is going on.

## SEES A PLOT AGAINST THAW

### Prisoner's Mother Publishes Book About Trial.

White Plains, N. Y., July 22.—The prosecutors of her son are criticised and insanity experts scored in a twenty page booklet which Mrs. Mary Copley Thaw, mother of Harry K. Thaw, has issued here. It bears the title, The Secret Unveiled, and alleges the existence of a "cowardly combination" against her son and the taking of unusually oppressive measures in his case. His sanity at the present time is strongly asserted.

"Exceptional conditions," she declares, "demand exceptional treatment, and the fact that District Attorney Jerome has on four occasions left the quite sufficient responsibilities of his own district to pursue this case into a district within which, as he himself acknowledges, he has no jurisdiction, compels this unusual procedure on my part."

## GOING TO KENYA PROVINCE

### Roosevelts End Their Hunt on Lake Naivasha.

Nairobi, British East Africa, July 24.—Colonel Roosevelt and his son Kermit arrived here this morning from Naivasha, thereby bringing to a close a successful ten days' hunting tour on the south shore of Lake Naivasha, from Captain Attenborough's ranch. R. J. Cunningham, the British field naturalist, is expected to reach here tonight. Major Mearns and Professor Loring still remain at Naivasha. The expedition will leave here August 5, for the Kenya province.

# HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

## MORNING THOUGHTS

**SUNDAY**

He that cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must pass himself; for everyone has need to be forgiven.

**MONDAY**

King Hassam, well-beloved, was wont to say,
When aught went wrong or any labor failed,
"Tomorrow, friends, will be another day!"
And in that faith he slept, and so prevailed.

**TUESDAY**

As a matter of self-benefit, make the best of things. A smile and a bright word will lead you to success, while dismal thoughts invite failure.

**WEDNESDAY**

Try to talk hopefully of life and its possibilities. You have no right to depress others because you may have found it a disappointment.

**THURSDAY**

Life, believe me, is not a dream
So dark as sages say;
Oft a little morning rain
Foretells a pleasant day.

**FRIDAY**

There is nothing easier to acquire than a fretful, complaining spirit. Cultivate a cheerful mind and heart, and much imaginary trouble can be avoided.

**SATURDAY**

'Tis a little thing to say, "you are kind—
I love you, my dear, each night;
But it sends a thrill through the heart, I find,
For love is tender, as love is blind,
As we climb life's rugged height.

## Teach Children Self-Entertainment

Next to obedience and honesty, I believe children should be taught the valuable art of self entertainment. It makes no difference how many nurses there may be in a house, or how eager the inmates may be to "amuse the baby," there comes a time when the little one is thrown upon her own resources, and for such occasions she should know how to amuse herself. There is one small child in New York who has been petted and pampered since the moment of her birth, and who is followed almost every instant by a nurse. But for one hour every morning she stays alone, the mandate being issued that she is to "find something to do." The effect upon the child's disposition has been to make her sweeter and happier, for she is always occupied. Be it understood, too, that being a youngster she has her moments of saying that she has "nothing to do," but when this remark is heard she is told with such sternness to "find something" that in about three minutes she is busily occupied with something of her own devising.

This child happens to be interested in doing anything with a pencil, so that paper, and a pan, etc., also paints, are always where she can get them. Every child, be it boy or girl, has some pronounced taste, and it behooves a mother to discover it, and then put within the little one's reach the materials for the amusement. After that the child must be trained to the application of such toys, etc. Some little girls like to sew clothes for their dolls; others like to cook. In the former case a box of muslin pieces and needles and thread can be left where the child can always get them; an embryo cook can turn out wonderful "cakes" and "pies" of sand and water, if those and little moulds are at hand. These are merely suggestions, to be adapted and changed to suit individual temperaments.

Nothing is more unfair to a child than to tell her to find something to do and then not supply the wherewithal to accomplish it. No little one can be expected to find all her own materials, no matter what they may be. Those must be provided. After that it becomes a matter of developing application—a virtue that grows more valuable all the time.

A busy child, like an older person, is a happy one. Observation will show that the youngster who whines and is miserable either really has nothing to do or, having a task, pleasant or otherwise, is not obliged to do it. There wil be not the least difficulty in getting a child to provide its own amusement if she or he is given disciplinary games when "don't know what to do" is said. When the small child first spoken of says this she is given an extra spelling lesson or something of the kind that requires real work on her part. She is seldom heard to make the plaint of having nothing, because she prefers to provide pleasant diversions rather than developing ones that will be set by her mother or nurse at the first indication of whining.

Beside the good that is actually done to the child by teaching her to be resourceful in amusing herself, the mother is left more freedom to attend to other matters, and the two meet after a little time, each fresher for the hour or more they have been apart, each busy in her own way.

## SIMPLE RECIPES

Full many a man both young and old
Has gone to his sarcophagus,
By pouring water icy cold
Adown his hot esophagus.

English Beer—Put into an earthenware vessel two pounds and a half of loaf sugar, an ounce and a half whole ginger (bruised slightly), two lemons sliced (first scrubbing the skins and rinsing) and one ounce cream of tartar. Pour over these ingredients three gallons of boiling water and let stand until lukewarm, then add half a yeast cake, softened in a little lukewarm water, and let stand over night to work. The next day strain through muslin, bottle and cork tightly, tying the cork down. It will be ready for use in two or three days.

Pineapple Vinegar—Slice as many pineapples as desired and place in a stone jar. Cover with pure cider vinegar and let stand four days, then mash the fruit and strain through a fine cloth. Add to every three quarts of juice five pounds of sugar and boil ten minutes. Skim carefully until clear. When cool, bottle and seal. A tablespoonful of this vinegar in a small glass of cold water makes a delicious and cooling drink.

Pineappleade.—Pare a ripe pineapple, slice fine, place in an earthen jar and cover with a layer of sugar. Pour over the fruit a pint of boiling water and cover. Occasionally press the fruit with a wooden potato masher. When cold strain into a pitcher, add more sugar, if desired, and place on ice. When serving, add a sprig of mint to each glass.

Hopkas—Boil three-quarters of an ounce of hops and half an ounce of ginger in a quart of spring water for half an hour. Add a pound of brown sugar and boil ten minutes. Pour into a stone crock, add five quarts boiling water. Cool gradually and when cold bottle. This may be used as soon as chilled, though it will keep several days.

Barley Water—Take the thin yellow peeling from three lemons well washed and put into a jug with two tablespoonfuls sugar and three tablespoonfuls barley. Pour three pints boiling water over this mixture, leave for twenty-four hours, strain, add the juice of the lemons and put on ice.

Asparagus with Cheese—Asparagus is often cooked with Parmesian or grated Swiss cheese. After cooking, until nearly tender, in boiling salted water, drain and put in a baking dish in layers with the cheese between. Sprinkle the top of the dish with cheese and buttered crumbs, add a small cupful of the water in which the asparagus was cooked and bake in a moderate oven for about fifteen minutes.

A variation of this is after cooking the asparagus until tender arrange on rounds of toast, season with salt and pepper, spread thickly with grated cheese and buttered crumbs and brown in the oven. A fresh egg may be dropped on each round of the toast, then put in the oven long enough to set the egg.

## A PEPPER RELISH

A pepper relish is made in this way from one large head of cabbage and one-half dozen large green peppers. A bunch of celery may also be added to its advantage. Chop peppers, cabbage and celery fine, put all in a large bowl and sprinkle with one-half cupful of salt. Cover and let stand over night. The next morning drain and put in a stone jar with two tablespoonfuls mustard seed. Place a saucepan with three pints of vinegar over the fire, add to it two tablespoofuls sugar, one tablespoonful whole cloves, the same of whole allspice and peppercorns, a clove of garlic and two onions minced. Simmer twenty minutes to extract the flavor from the condiments, then strain and pour boiling hot over the vegetables. When cold cover and keep in a cool place. It will be ready for use in ten days. If you like it very hot, add a little cayenne.

## CROSSING THOSE BRIDGES

*Laugh Until You Get There.*

By Sophie Irene Loeb.

"OH, dear," said the thin little woman, as she fondly stroked the child's head, "I don't know what to do. Christopher is feverish and I kept him home from school."

"Come here, Christopher," said the knowing neighbor. "Let me look at you."

After the feverish one has displayed his tongue two or three times, bared his breast for signs of smallpox and things, and been fully phrenologized about the head, there is a decision. "I don't want to worry you, dear, but I am afraid he is getting typhoid fever. He just looks like my little Johnny before he took it."

"I just thought so," answered the worrying mother. "I knew he would get it. Heavens! If he shouldn't get over it!"

The poor little hopeful is hustled off to his downy couch, when he would rather do anything else in the wide, wide world. It would be such a holiday to play marbles with young Sullivan, who never goes to school.

But no; he must lie in a darkened room, with horrid ice on his head and is not allowed even a little harmless piece of pie, "so he ain't, either."

Then he wishes he wasn't going to get typhoid fever.

But mother, downstairs, doesn't think he is going to get it. She knows he has it. That's sure, and she worries and frets and hunts up her "What To Do Until the Doctor Comes."

"COME HERE, CHRISTOPHER!"

And by the time her poor tired spouse returns from business she is a nervous wreck and has actually gone through every stage of the disease in the last twelve hours.

Of course, she doesn't know that the "germs" are little peanuts "Chris" indulged in yesterday, and the little stomach resents the intrusion sending a warm message to the brain of the coming citizen; but the mother and the neighbor get it ahead of time and run away with it over the bridge.

The wise doctor prescribes something Christopher always did despise.

But he is out with the Sullivan boy the next day, and the thin little mother, unconsciously weighing two pounds less, wonders why she worried so.

She is not the only one.

There is the individual who buys some stock in haste which, in the repenting-after-leisure stage, forgets gravity, time and everything. He gets over the span and is miserable before he knows even what has happened to the stock.

John's business is not flourishing; in fact, getting worse. What will Maria do when it is gone? Why, it is about gone now. It is gone!

The man has written a letter requiring an important answer. The fevered hours of wait for its coming and that horrid answer flashes madly through his brain.

Do you know these bridges are always such disastrous ones, too, seemingly?

If you must have them, make them joy journeys. Let your flights bring happy returns. At least, until you actually arrive at it.

No one ever accomplished any great good or was ever happy without faith.

Had Leander worried about bridges he would never have had his Hero.

True, he swam to destruction, but he "lived to the full" and was satisfied.

Had Caesar previously crossed his, and he had a few to get over, never would he have written, "I came, I saw, I conquered."

In his mind's eye he saw the message long before it was sent.

Be a Caesar!—Copyright, 1909, by New York Telegram.

## THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Hello! Is this Central? Then give me The Blade office, M. G. R. department, please. Hello! Yes. I did intend to run over and visit you awhile this afternoon, but the weather is so very warm and the roads so very dusty that I thought I would call you up on the 'phone instead. Sleepy, did you say? Well, rather. You see I was out late last night. I had been keeping bachelor's hall for a few days while my husband was away courting. He told me he was going to serve on the grand jury, but I heard him tell one of the neighbors that he was going courting. Yesterday was an unusually strenuous day with me. In the first place, the cows got out and after spending half the forenoon racing around after them I came into the house to finish my belated work, when lo! company arrived on the scene. That was all right. They treated me to candy, and that was all right, too. But when I broke out one of my front teeth trying to eat the stuff—and no dentist within fifteen miles—that wasn't so funny. However, a happy thought struck me—by the way, happy thoughts seem to have a faculty of coming my way quite frequently of late and I don't know what I should do without them—so I invested in some chewing gum and fastened my tooth in with that. It worked like a charm and I felt quite proud of my success and soon forgot all about my tooth. But to return to my subject: Our grange met last evening and when night drew near and the clock had struck 5, 6 and yet 7, and no man in sight, I was very much disappointed and gave up going and tried to drown my disappointment by eating a raw onion. I am very fond of them, and besides they are "dreadful" consoling. About half an hour later, upon answering our call at the phone, I found my better half at the other end of the line, in a town several miles distant, instructing me to hustle and get some one to take care of the children and then we would go to the grange after he got home. My reply was, "Oh, dear, I am chock full of raw onions!" Back came the query, "Can't you manage it some way?" It is the prize speaking contest, you know." "All right," I answered, "if I can get some one to care for the children, I'll drink a gallon of milk, eat a pound of coffee, fill my pockets with cloves, soak my kerchief in perfume and buy a package of sen-sens, and perhaps no one will mistrust I ever saw an onion."

Hanging up the receiver, I sallied forth with the children to the nearest neighbor's, and when the lady of the house answered my knock at the door I smilingly said, "Madame, I've called to honor you with the presence of my children for a few hours more or less. They are model children and will give you no trouble whatever if you let them have their own way and do not cross them in the least. And I know you will be so happy in the thought that I can trust you with the little dears." Then I retraced my steps and after waiting an hour or more my man appeared. He consulted his watch and remarked that it was so late he guessed we had better stay at home. I said I guessed we had better not. Whether it was the tone of my voice, or whether it was the "sot and determined" look on my face as I said it, that made him decide to go, I know not, but go we did.

We reached the grange hall too late for the business meeting, but just in time for the literary program. One good brother was passing around the candy and I thoughtlessly took some. But my thoughts all came back to me as I tried to bite it and I felt my tooth give way. I tried to push it back without anyone knowing it, but the next I knew it had fallen into my hand and then bounded out on the floor. With a gasp, "Oh, my tooth!" I sank upon my knees and tried to find it ere some one stepped on it. One by one the brothers and sisters came and began looking for they knew not what, as no one volunteered any information and all were too modest to ask, until finally one woman, more bold than the rest, who sat at the other side of the hall, called out in her high-pitched voice, "What have you lost, Geneva?" As they had joined the search one by one, the ridiculousness of the whole situation had been gradually creeping over me, and her query brought it to a climax. So I laughingly replied, in tones that could be heard all over the hall, "Oh, nothing but a few teeth, that's all. But don't tell anyone for I wouldn't have it get out for the world!" Just then I spied the missing article, picked it up and started for the ladies' dressing room, waving them a good-bye, while the echo of that woman's words, "Land's sakes! I didn't know she had false teeth," rang in my ears above the laughter of the rest of the company.—New England Girl.

May I join the happy circle? I have been a reader of The Blade for a long time, and I always enjoy the M. G. R. letters. I live on a farm of 160 acres. It is located one mile south of a beautiful little town of 1,000 inhabitants. I like to live in the country in the "good old summer time" but would prefer town in the winter season. Merry Teen, I enjoyed your letter very much, and I agree with you, that life is what we make it. I am not Sunshine, however, and do not always make life as bright as I should. I am from West Virginia, and I am—Tempest.

Howdy to all the M. G. R.'s. I have been reading the dear old Blade for some time, but failed to write. The first thing I turn to is the Household page, and I always enjoy reading the letters from the boys and girls. My letter may not be interesting, but I want to say that I live on a farm, am eighteen years of age, am five feet and five inches in height and weigh one hundred and ten pounds, which seems like a whole lot when one spells it all out. I have plenty of housework to do and am always busy and happy.—Yankee Girl.

I am away up here in the mountains of North Carolina. I am twenty years old, and have brown hair and blue eyes. Don't you think I'm getting pretty old? I haven't anything particular to say, except that I enjoy reading the letters from the other girls. Here are best wishes to all, and—

May your joys be as deep as the ocean,
Your sorrows as light as the foam,
May your life be a life of a Christian,
And may sweet heaven be your home.
—Effie.

Don't you dare say "See who's here!" I am a newcomer from Michiga, and I would like to chat a little while with the Merry-Go-Rounders. I live at Hamilton, and nobody has written from here, so I thought I would write a few lines. I am a girl of only sixteen summers, and I know that anything that I say will be charitably received. I have blue eyes and brown hair, and am quite good looking. Isn't it awful to say that? I live with my grandparents, and I like to work out of doors, but I do not have much time for that kind of work for grandmother is not able to do very much, and I have nearly everything to do. Well, I guess I will quit writing now and go to work again. I am going to sign my own real, sure enough name.—Leona May Caswell.

## Bleaches That Will Remove Freckles

Freckles, as a rule, can be eradicated, but I do not encourage drastic treatment, for the reason that it makes the skin more sensitive to the trouble which one tries to remove. For the little spots caused by sun and wind are under the skin, not on top, and in order to bleach these blemishes something sufficiently strong to go below the surface is needed. This obviously renders the top layer more tender and delicate than usual, and freckles, therefore, reappear more quickly than before the treatment.

A girl whose skin is so fine that it shows little yellow blotches in summer shoud not stay out of doors for any length of time without wearing a veil. It is a nuisance, I know, but when freckles annoy, the veil is the lesser of two evils. Wind, almost as much as sun, will cause them, so a cloudy day is to be dreaded as much as a pleasant one.

When the blemish does not yield to simple bleaches, I think none others should be tried. For by protecting the complexion with veils and parasols the spots will fade out slowly. There are, of course, so-called "obstinate" freckles, decidedly worthy of their name. For by only the very strongest applications can they be removed, and, as a rule, they return.

A simple bleach, efficacious in some instances, is made from two ounces of lactic acid, one ounce of glycerine and half an ounce of rose water. This is applied morning and night, and several times through the day, and is allowed to dry on. Should it seem to irritate the skin, an effect an acid may have, then it must be diluted by adding more glycerine, or applying cold cream afterwards.

An astringent lotion that sometimes fades freckles, is made from fifty grams of rose water, two and a half grams of powdered borax, five grams of spirits of camphor, and two and a half grams of tincture of benzoin. It is used as the first, and is an excellent complexion wash, even when freckles are not present.

Daily use of lemon juice will sometimes act favorably in preventing sunspots. A fresh fruit should be cut every day, rubbing the pulp over the skin. This is repeated several times during the day, each time slicing off the top part of the lemon to secure a fresh supply of juice.

An old English cure is to make a paste from a teaspoonful of dry mustard, a tablespoonful of flour and enough water to make them smooth. This is spread over the skin, and allowed to remain until the surface burns. The paste is then washed off and the skin smeared with cold cream. This might be tried on the hands, or arms, but it seems drastic.

## Health and Beauty

Try a good hair tonic before going to the expense of having professional treatment. A good lotion is made from a dram of alcoholic tincture of cantharides, half a dram of tincture of capsicum, two drams of tincture of nux vomica, three-quarters of an ounce of cocoa oil, and two and a half ounces of cologne. This should be shaken before using, and is massaged nightly into the scalp. It should be tried for six weeks before improvement could be noted.

A cream that will act as a bleach for face and neck is made from half a dram each citrine ointment and sweet almond oil, three drams of spermaceti ointment, and a couple of drops of atar of rose. The two ointments are blended, then slowly thinned with the oil. A bone or wooden (new) spoon must be used for mixing in a china cup. The cream is rubbed into the skin at night. If it irritates after a time use should be discontinued for several days.

A very good, harmless face powder is arrow root starch, scented by keeping a stick of orris root in the jar.

## THE POETS' CORNER

### HANNAH BINDING SHOES

(Lucy Larcom.)

Poor Ione Hannah.
Sitting at the window binding shoes.
Faded, wrinkled,
Sitting, stiching, in a mournful muse.
Bright-eyed beauty once was she,
When the bloom was on the tree;—
Spring and winter,
Hannah's at the window binding shoes.

Not a neighbor
Passing, nod or answer will refuse
to her whisper:
"Is there from the fishers any news?"
Oh! her heart's adrift with one
On an endless voyage gone;
Night and morning,
Hannah's at the window binding shoes.

Fair young Hannah.
Ben, the sunburnt fisher, gaily wooes;
Hale and clever.
For a willing heart and hand he sues.
May-day skies are all aglow.
And the waves are laughing so!
For her wedding
Hannah leaves her window and her shoes.

May is passing;
'Mid the apple-boughs a pigeon cooes;
Hannah shudders,
For the mild southwester mischief brews.
Round the rocks of Marblehead,
Outward bound, a schooner sped;
Silent, lonesome
Hannah's at the window binding shoes.

'Tis November:
Now no tear her wasted cheek bedews,
From Newfoundland
Not a sail returning will she lese,
Whispering hoarsely, "Fisherman,
Have you—have you heard of Ben?
Old with watching,
Hannah's at the window binding shoes.

Twenty winters
Bleach and drear the ragged shores she views,
Twenty seasons,
Never one has brought her any news.
Still her dim eyes silently
Chase the white sails o'er the sea;—
Hopeless, faithful
Hannah's at the window binding shoes.

### TAXATION OF AMERICA

(Author Unknown.)

While I relate my story, Americans give ear;
Of Britain's fading glory, you presently shall hear,
I'll give you a true relation, attend to what I say,
Concerning the taxation of North America.

O, the cruel lords of Britain who glory in their shame,
The projects they have lit on they joyfully proclaim;
'Tis what they're striving after, our rights to take away,
And rob us of our charter in North America.

There are two mighty speakers, who rule in Parliament
Who always have been seeking some mischief to invent,
'Twas North and Bute his father this horrid plan did lay,
A mighty tax to gather in North America.

They searched the gloomy regions of th infernal pit,
To find among those legions one who excelled in wit,
To ask of him assistance, or tell them how they may,
Subdue without resistance this North America.

Old Satan the arch traitor, resolved a voyage to take,
Who rules sole navigator, on the burning lake;
For the Britannic ocean he launches far away,
To land he had no notion, in North America.

He takes his seat in Britain, it was his soul's intent,
Great George's throne to sit on, and rule the Parliament,
His comrades were pursuing a diabolic way,
For to complete the ruin of North America.

He tried the art of magic to bring his schemes about,
At length the gloomy project he artfully found out;
The plan was indulged, in a clandestine way,
But lately was divulged in North America.

These subtle arch contrivers addressed the British court,
All those were undersigners, for to observe report—
There is a pleasant landscape that lieth far away,
Beyond the wide Atlantic in North America.

There is a wealthy people, who sojourn in that land;
Their churches all with steeples, most delicately stand;
Their houses like the lilies, are painted red and gay;
They flourish like the gallies in North America.

The want for food and money they seldom ever know;
Their land with milk and honey, continually doth flow,
They heap up gold and silver, they have no debts to pay,
They spend their time in pleasure in North America.

On turkies, fowls and fishes, most frequently they dine,
With gold and silver dishes, their tables always shine,
They crown their feasts with butter, they eat and rise to play,
In silks their ladies flutter in North America.

With gold and silver laces, they do themselves adorn,
The rubies deck their faces, refulgent as the morn!
Wine sparkles in their glasses, they spend their happy days,
In merriment and dances in North America.

Let not our suit offend you, when we address your throne,
O king this wealthy country and subjects are your own,
And you their rightful sovereign, they truly must obey,
You have a right to govern them in North America.

O king you've heard the sequel of what we now subscribe,
Is it not just and equal to tax this wealthy tribe?
The qustion bing askd, his majesty did say,
My subjects shall be taxed in North America.

Invested with a warrant, my publicans shall go,
The tenth of all their current they surely shall bestow,
If they indulge rebellion, or from our projects stray,
I'll send my whole battalion to North America.

I'll rally all my forces by water and by land,
My light dragoons and horses shall go at my command,
I'll burn both town and city, with smoke becloud the day,
I'll show no human pity for North America.

Go on, my hearty soldiers, you need not fear no ill—
There's Hurly, Hills and Rogers, and Johnson will fulfill—
They tell such ample stories, believe them sure we may,
That one-half of them are Tories in North America.

My gallant ships are ready to hoist you o'er the flood,
And in my cause be steady, which is supremely good,
Go ravage, steal and plunder, and you shall have the prey,
They quickly will knock under in North America.

The laws I have enacted, I never will revoke,
Although they are neglected, my fury to provoke,
I will forbear to flatter, I'll rule with mighty sway,
I'll take away their charter from North America.

O George! you are distracted, by sad experience find,
The laws you have enacted are of the blackest kind
I'll make a short digression, and tell you by this way,
We fear not your oppression in North America.

Our fathers were distressed; while in their native land;
By tyrants were oppressed, as I do understand;
For freedom and religion they were resolved to stray,
And trace the desert regions of North America.

Heaven was their sole protector while on the roving tide,
Kind fortune their director, and providence their guide,
If I am not mistaken, about the first of May,
This voyage was undertaken for North America.

To sail they were commanded, about the hour of noon,
At Plymouth shore they landed, the twenty-first of June;
The savages were nettled, with fear they fled away,
And peaceably they setled in North America.

We are their bold descendants, for liberty we'll fight,
The name of independence we challenge as our right,
What heaven has freely given, no one can take away,
Kind heaven, too, will save us in North America.

We never will knock under, O George we do not fear
The rattling of your thunder, the lightning of your spear;
Tho' rebels you declare us, we're strangers to dismay;
Therefore you can't scare us in North America.

To what you have commanded, we never will consent;
Although your troops are landed upon the continent;
We'll take our swords and muskets, and march in bright array,
And drive the British rustics from North America.

We have a bold commander who fears not sword nor gun,
A second Alexander, his name is Washington,
His men are all collected, and ready for the fray;
To fight they are directed for North America.

We have Green, Gates, and Putnam, to manage in the field,
A gallant train of footmen, who had rather die than yield;
A stately troop of horses train'd in a martial way,
For to augment our forces in North America.

Proud George, you are engaged all in a dirty cause,
A cruel war hath raged repugnant to all laws,
Go tell a savage nation you're crueler than they.
To fight your own relation in North America.

Ten millions you've expended, and twice ten millions more,
Our riches you intended should pay the might score.
Who now will stand your sponsors, your charges to defray,
For sure you cannot conquer this North America.

I'll tell you George in metre, if you attend awhile,
We forced your St. Peter at Sullivans fair isle;
At Monmouth too we gained the honour of the day—
The victory obtained in North America.

Surely we were your betters hard by the Brandywine;
We laid him fast in fetters, whose name it was Burgoyne,
We made your horse to tremble with terror and dismay,
The heroes we resemble in North America.

Confusion to the tories, that black infernal name,
In which Great Britain glories, for ever to their shame,
We will send each fool revolter to smutty Africa,
Or noose them in a halter in North America.

A health to our brave footmen, who handle sword and gun,
To Green, Gates, and Putnam, and conquering Washington;
Their names be wrote in letters which never shall decay,
While sun and moon doth glitter in North America.

Success unto our allies, in Europe and in Spain,
Who inans their ships and gallies, our freedom to maintain,
May they subdue the rangers of boasting Britannia,
And drive them from their anchors in North America.

Success unto our Congress of the United States,
Who glory in the conquest of Washington and Gats—
To all, both land and seamen, who glories in the day,
When we shall all be freemen in North America.

Success to the legislation, that rules with gentle hand,
To trade and navigation, by water and by land;
May all with one opinion our wholesome laws obey,
Throughout this whole dominion in North America.

## THE COZY CORNER

**OUR MOTTO**

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

**GOOD COMPANY**

I am out here under the cherry trees. Across the road, in the glow of the sun, stands the golden grain, nodding and beckoning for someone to come and garner it. Beyond the yellow sea the waves of green are mounting higher from day to day. That is the corn, and its time is coming. Beyond the mighty forest trees break the skyline. And I am under the cherry trees resting, but I am not alone. I have a friend with me, and he is good company. I shall not introduce him, but I will tell you some of the things he has been saying to me, and then you will recognize him as your friend, too. Listen:

"The year's at the spring,
And the day's at the morn,
Morning's at seven:
The lark's on the wing;
The snail's on the thorn;
God's in his Heaven—
All's right with the world!"

I like his thoughts of life and its purpose—that every ill only makes us stronger and better. "Poor vaunt of life indeed, were man but formed to feed on joy." With such a lover I do not wonder that Elizabeth Barrett wrote those beautiful sonnets.

Now you can see that I have been in good company out here under the trees. Such companionships make us stronger, better and the cares grow lighter. But there—the babies are awake!—Audie.

**EARNING PIN MONEY**

The Blade has come to our home every week for a year. I enjoy reading the letters in the Cozy Corner. I have never written for publication, but have often felt that I would like to answer some of the letters. How can a woman, living in the country, earn money? Here is my suggestion: Raise chickens and sell all the eggs that can be spared. Every year or two kill and dress the oldest hens and send them to market. Also raise turkeys and kill and dress them in the fall for Thanksgiving and Christmas. I think the farmer's wife has a right to the poultry money as her very own. She should demand the money, take it and spend it as she sees fit.—Aunt Carrie.

**THE OLD HOME**

Dear Cozy Corner—Could you widen your circle just a little to let me in? I come from the land of the afternoon, and I come because some of your letters awakened a little homesick pain—that never quite goes away—for a glimpse of my childhood's home away yonder. Will not some of you pause a moment in passing the dear old place and tell me about it? I know that many silent years stand like sentinels between the then and the now, but I'm sure you will recognize it—

"It stands afar midst happy sunlit fields,
A little farm house, brown and old,
With ancient ivy-colored, boltressed walls,
And straw-thatched roof of gold;
And I, a wanderer from the dusty town,
Grown weary of its heavy ways,
Wistful, from off the hot white road look down
And long for the old days."

I will give a fuller description of its boundaries if you will help me to find it.—Santa Ana.

**INQUIRY ANSWERED**

As no one has answered the lady who asked how to can pumpkin, I will tell her my way; we think it fine. I cook my pumpkin all ready for pies; if field pumpkins, cook down dry—but I prefer the sweet, pie pumpkin. Measure the pumpkin while yet warm and add a cup of sugar to every cup of pumpkin, and stir together well and either put in cans or any receptacle handy. It will keep nicely as long as you wish, and is all ready for your pies.

We enjoy the Household page and find many helps in the Cozy Corner.—Ruth from Michigan.

**A LOVER OF WORK**

I am not much for talking, and maybe I can't chatter away like the dear sisters who write such interesting letters to the Corner, but for some time I have been thinking of trying to write a little, then maybe I will feel relieved. We live in a beautiful part of Ohio—Delaware county—on the banks of the Scioto river. Everything looks fine around here, and it seems that we are to be blessed with bountiful harvests. I am a lover of work. I have done my day's work out of doors, and I do not feel that I have been disgraced by it, either. I am the happy mother of four little children—three boys and one girl—and I know that our home would be unhappy but for them. My husband works by the day and I take cars of my children and my housework and look after the garden. My husband is a very cheerful man, and he makes life pleasant for us all.—Agnes.

## LETTERS FROM THE CHILDREN

I am a little girl ten years of age. I go to school and study grammar, physiology, history, geography and spelling. I have three brothers. One of them will be my teacher next year. I take music lessons when there is no school. My music teacher was away and I spent last week with my aunt and cousin. We had a fine time. My pets are a fox terrier, which I call Tipsy, and three white kittens. I wrote a letter once before, but it must have fallen into the waste basket. I hope to see this one in print. I will sign my real name.—Iza.

I'm sixteen years of age, not very large but all boy. Live with my grandparents on a farm in West Virginia. My grandfather was a soldier in Co. I, Ninth regiment, West Virginia volunteer infantry during the civil war. I think a whole lot of the children's letters in The Blade. I read them first and the Poet's Corner next. I have three cats. The old one's name is Fannie; the kittens are Tab and Tobe. I have a turtle about the size of a quarter. Haven't named him yet. Have lived in the city, but I like the country better.—Louie D. Bryan.

Hello, girls and boys! I'm going to join your happy band, if the editor will let me. I'm a girl of thirteen and have light hair and light complexion, weigh ninety-nine pounds—isn't that big? This is the second time I have written; the first time I had one niece, but this time I have two nieces. Pearl is six years of age, and Velma is one year and four months. We have thirteen head of cattle, besides five calves. One cow gives enough milk for two calves. I have five ducks and twelve little chicks, one big chicken and a little colt. I'm in the same fix as Josephine—I do not know what to call the colt. I like horseback riding better than anything. I sometimes ride a pacer, the mother of the colt. Her name is Minnie. I would like to come and spend the winter with you, Josephine, but I cannot. I am sending the editor a four-leaf clover. I find many of them. I also send one to all the good boys and girls.—Leona.

I guess the editor will let me have a place for my name, too, won't he? I'm eleven years of age, and my birthday is in May. I live in the country, twelve miles from the city. I go to school and like it very much. I like to skate and take much pleasure in it in the winter time. In our garden we raise apples, strawberries, peaches and cherries. I have a kitten that I call Lily Belle, and I have a horse that I can ride. He is as gentle as he can be. I have two dolls, the one named Lily and the other Belle. I have a colt which I call Dannie. Do you like the name? I am Ola Osburn, but my pen name is—Martha.

I'm only a little six-year-old boy. I like to go to school. I'm the owner of one cow and two calves. As this is my first letter I will close.—Mill Pond Boy.

Hello, Mr. Editor, will you let a fifteen-year-old girl join the band of boys and girls? I live on a farm in Florida, and I think I like this state better than any of the other states. Papa has about twenty-five acres of cotton this year, and it looks right well. Mamma has a fine bunch of brown leghorns and lots of little biddies. I haven't any pets except a cat, but he is a smart cat and his name is Tom. We did have a little dog, but when we went to town about two weeks ago he became lost. Have any of the boys or girls seen him? We have some nice watermelons. They are beginning to ripen, and our cane will soon be big enough to chew. I like to go to school and I think our school will begin very soon. I have one sister and four brothers, and one little sister dead. I hope Mr. Waste Basket isn't at home, or he will surely get this letter.—Wild Rose.

My home is in Georgia and we live among pretty valleys and beautiful hills and mountains. We live in a moral community, good people and many churches. I like to do almost all kinds of work in the house, and enjoy helping father in the field.—Blue-Eyed Georgia Girl.

## Boys Have Unique Turnout

The above picture, taken for Our Dumb Animals, shows two boys of Randolph Center, Vermont, and their unique turnout. By careful training a bull has been thoroughly broken to harness and with this team the boys do much work about the farm.


## WANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED

**For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills**

Minneapolis, Minn.—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me, I grew stronger, and within three months I was a perfectly well woman.

"I want this letter made public to show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JOHN G. MOLDAN, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

**If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.**

## DREADFUL DANDRUFF

Girl's Head Encrusted—Feared Loss of All Her Hair—Baby Had Milk-Crust—Missionary's Wife Made

PERFECT CURES BY CUTICURA

"For several years my husband was a missionary in the Southwest. Every one in that high and dry atmosphere has more or less trouble with dandruff and my daughter's scalp became so encrusted with it that I was alarmed for fear she would lose all her hair. After trying various remedies, in desperation I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. They left the scalp beautifully clean and free from dandruff and I am happy to say that the Cuticura Remedies were a complete success. I have also used successfully the Cuticura Remedies for so-called 'milk-crust' on baby's head. Cuticura is a blessing. Mrs. J. A. Darling, 310 Fifth St., Carthage, Ohio, Jan. 20, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.


## HONEYMOON ENDED

### Husband of Ohio Girl Is Fatally Stricken in Prussian City.

Koenigsberg, Prussia, July 24.—Stricken by cholera while hurrying across Siberia with his bride of a few months, to Dresden, where his bride's father died only a few days ago, Roger Whinfield, of Fond du Lac, Wisconsin, died here late Thursday night.

It was not until yesterday that a bacteriological examination revealed the cause of his death. Government officers, who have been guarding against the importation of cholera from Russia, where the plague is raging, have attempted to keep secret the cause of Mr. Whinfield's death.

**Ohio Woman Isolated.**

They have isolated Mrs. Whinfield, who is the daughter of Edward M. Quinby, millionaire, of Wooster, O., who died in Dresden last week, and Mrs. Perry Sturgis, of Zanesville, O., elder sister of Mrs. Whinfield, both of whom were at the bedside of Mr. Whinfield in a hotel here when he died. The attaches of the hotel and of the train on which the party traveled also have been isolated and the coach in which they traveled has been detached from service and fumigated. The baggage of the American party also has been taken from the Ohioans and fumigated, many articles being destroyed.

Part of the baggage arrived last night, after the cause of Mr. Whinfield's death had been learned by the medical authorities. These officers reluctantly admitted, after they had ordered the seizure of the baggage, that cholera had made the American its victim.

**Hurrying to Bereaved Mother.**

The Whinfields, who were married last February and were on a wedding tour of the world, were turned aside from their itinerary by news of the death in Dresden of Mrs. Whinfield's father, Edward M. Quinby, owner of property of great value in Wooster and Cleveland, O. They were hurrying to Dresden to join Mrs. Quinby when Mr. Whinfield was stricken.

Mrs. Quinby meanwhile had departed from Dresden and now is crossing the Atlantic with the body of her husband.

A tragic coincidence in the deaths of Mr. Quinby and Mr. Whinfield is the fact that Mrs. Sturgis, who was at the side of her sister's husband when he died here, lost her husband in Zanesville, O., less than a year ago, her sister, now Mrs. Whinfield, being with her at the time. A son of Mr. Quinby, a brother of the woman detained here, died within the year also.

## SUGGESTS WOMEN PATROLMEN

### Dr. Anna Shaw Says Suffragists Would Help Out.

Minneapolis, July 23.—That Minneapolis needs 100 women policemen is the opinion of Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, president of the National Woman's Suffrage association, who yesterday addressed the students in the chapel of the University of Minnesota.

She gave it as her opinion that should the demands of suffragists be granted, it would not be too much to expect that women should do their share in the police and fire departments.

"One hundred women specialists put on the police force of any city would make for improved civic conditions," said Dr. Shaw. "The criminal needs 'mothering.'"

## MARK TWAIN GETS HIS HOUSE

### Secretary Deeds Property Back to Humorist.

New York, July 24.—Mrs. Ralph W. Ashcroft, formerly secretary to Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain), has deeded back to the humorist, in settlement of the $4,000 attachment against her, the farmhouse at Redding, Ct., and ten acres of land which he had given her as a wedding present. The action was the result of a visit of Miss Jean Clemens and her father's lawyer to the Ashcroft home.

While the return of the deed to the Redding property is believed to wipe out the financial differences between Mr. Clemens and Mrs. Ashcroft, it is said upon reliable authority that other suits may follow as a result of the feeling that has been aroused between the two families.


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DON'T SEND ME A CENT.

as I am going to give away at least one-hundred-thousand pairs of the Dr. Haux famous "Perfect Vision" Spectacles to genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearers, in the next few weeks—on one easy, simple condition.

I want you to thoroughly try them on your own eyes, no matter how weak they may be, read the finest print in your bible with them on, thread the smallest eyed needle you can get hold of and put them to any test you like in your own home as long as you please.

Then after you have become absolutely and positively convinced that they are really and truly the softest, clearest and best-fitting glasses you have ever had on your eyes and if they honestly make you see just as well as you ever did in your younger days you can keep them forever without a cent of pay and

JUST DO ME A GOOD TURN

by showing them around to your neighbors and friends and speak a good word for them everywhere, at every opportunity.

Won't you help me introduce the wonderful Dr. Haux "Perfect Vision" Spectacles in your locality on this easy, simple condition?

If you are a genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearer (no children need apply) and want to do me this favor, write me at once and just say: "Dear Doctor:—Mail me your Perfect Home Eye Tester, absolutely free of charge, also full particulars of your handsome 10-karat gold Spectacle Offer," and address me personally and I will give your letter my own personal attention. Address:—Dr. Haux, (Personal), Haux Building, St. Louis, Mo.

NOTE:—The above is the largest Mail Order Spectacle House in the world and is perfectly reliable.


## MARTYR READY TO DIE

### Hindu Assassin of British Official Hears Sentence With an Unshaken Courage.

London, July 23.—Madarlal Dhinagri, the Indian student who, on the night of July 1, at the conclusion of a public gathering at the Imperial institute shot and killed Lieutenant Colonel Sir William Hutt Curson Wyllie and Dr. Cawas Lalcaca, was today found guilty and sentenced to death at the conclusion of a trial of less than an hour's duration at the Old Bailey police court.

During the recital of the occurrences at the Imperial institute on the night of the tragedy, the prisoner sat in the dock listening unconcernedly, and only once broke the silence by saying: "Whatever I did was an act of patriotism."

At the close of the evidence and in reply to the query if he wished to question any of the witnesses, Madarlal said no; he only wished that the statement in justification of his act, that he made in police court July 10, should be read. This was done, and the verdict of guilty and sentence to death followed in a few seconds.

As the lord chief justice concluded in pronouncing sentence, the prisoner drew himself up in military style and saluted. He said: "I thank you, my lord. I am proud to have the honor of laying down my humble life for my country. Your sentence of death is perfectly legal. You are all powerful and can do what you like, but remember we will have the power some time. That is all I have to say."

A. F. Hossley, printer of the Indian Sociologist, who was recently arrested on the charge of publishing a seditious newspaper, the avowed object of which was to "support the Indian nationalist movement for the liberation of India from the oppressive alien rule by the use of physical force," today pleaded guilty and was sentenced to four months' imprisonment.

The Indian Sociologist is owned and edited by Krishavarma, who is now a refugee in Paris. The paper openly approved the murder of Sir William Wyllie and Dr. Lalcaca.

## MANY SHOT IN RIOT

### Two Men Shot and Several Dangerously Injured at Kenosha, Wis.

Kenosha, Wis., July 22.—In a riot this morning at the works of N. R. Allen's Sons Tanning company, two men were shot and several others injured, some seriously. Fifteen hundred men had gone on strike for an increase in wages.

The riots followed the opening of the big plant. A committee representing the strikers was in the general offices of the company, seeking to make a settlement of the difficulties, but the management at once called off all negotiations, and the committee was escorted out of the office.

**Officials Armed Themselves.**

The officials and deputies who had been in attendance at the meeting immediately armed themselves, as crowds of strikers were parading the streets, many of whom were armed.

Fifteen hundred men have joined the ranks of the strikers, and while all of them are not making demands upon the company for increase in wages, all are acting in unison.

A demand has been made upon Governor Davidson for troops to protect the property. The call was made by Sheriff Gener, who informed the governor that, in his opinion, it was impossible for the local officials to protect the property and lives of employes at the tannery.

**Striker Is Shot.**

The first outbreak occurred at the big central entrance on Grand avenue, where a striker was shot. The bullet passed through his hip. The wounded man was taken to the hospital. A minute later a riot at the corner of North Chicago and Union street resulted in another man being shot through the left side. It is claimed he was shot down by one of the strikers who believed he was firing on a deputy. One man was struck down with a coupling pin and was later taken to the county jail. The police seemed unable to restrain the strikers and during a melee Policeman Nelson and Deputy Morehouse of the sheriff's force, were struck down and both are in the hospital seriously injured.

**Big Plant Is Closed.**

The company has declared it will hold no further parley and every department of the big plant has been closed. Citizens have refused to be sworn in as special officers, fearing their lives will be endangered. The sale of revolvers and other weapons has been ordered stopped and it is expected the strike leaders will be under arrest before evening. Thus far the property of the company has not been badly damaged, although windows have been shattered by stones.

**Militia Ready to Go.**

Camp Douglas, Wis., July 22.—Governor Davidson has ordered the troops to hold themselves in readiness to leave at once for Kenosha to suppress the strike disorders. He will not give the order to leave, however, until he has received further notice from the Kenosha authorities.

## WANTS GIRL TO SUPPORT HIM

### Austrian Sues on Ante-Nuptial Agreement.

Boston, July 24.—The smart set in this city received a shock when it became known that handsome and talented Charlotte L. Moore, daughter of the late Ira L. Moore, and one of Boston's richest society girls, had become entangled with an Austrian nobleman in a most unique and romantic court proceeding.

The nobleman, who figures as the plaintiff, Carl de Mel, of Hamburg. De Mel, a dashing young man of 30, brings a bill in equity to force Miss Moore to keep an ante-nuptial agreement in which it is alleged she was to pay him $3,000 a year, quarterly, for his support until the marriage should take place. Miss Moore, although driven into seclusion by the notoriety, flatly denies the allegations of the Austrian in her answer.

## BONNETS SAVE THEIR LIVES

### Young Women Bail Water From Boat With Headgear.

South Norwalk, Conn., July 26.—Using their bonnets as bailers when the boat in which they were being driven by a strong wind was filling with water, Miss Marion Weeks and Miss Harriet Lohman, of Yonkers, managed to keep the craft afloat until rescued. But for the timely assistance of Captain Andrew Mills the young women probably would have been drowned.

## GETS ALL HE ASKS

### Spanish General Will Have 40,000 Men.

**BULLETIN.**

**Barcelona, July 26.—A general strike was declared here today as a protest against the Spanish-Moroccan war. The government replied by proclaiming a state of siege, which is equivalent to martial law.**

Madrid, July 26.—Fighting between the Spanish forces, under General Marina, and Moorish tribesmen was resumed outside of Melilla this morning.

General Linares, minister of war, in an interview today announced that the mobilization of Spanish troops would soon reach 24,000, thereby bringing General Marina's effective force up to 40,000 men, but on account of the extent of territory on the Riff coast to be covered he considered it doubtful whether that number would suffice, and consequently the formation of new brigades would continue. General Orogo's division and the Gibraltar brigade will leave here today for the Riff coast.

The original Spanish garrison of 8,000 has now been reinforced by the Catalonian brigade of 5,600 men and the Madrid mixed brigade of 5,700 men. The Andalusia brigade, composed of 5,700 men, and the Orogos division, 7,000 strong, are now on their way to Morocco. When these troops arrive General Marina will have more than 26,000 men. The balance of the 40,000 will be sent on as rapidly as possible.

General Linares declares that General Marina enjoys the full confidence of the government and that he will remain in command and be given every man he asks for.

The Madrid newspapers have been notified that hereafter they will not be allowed to print special dispatches from the seat of war until their accuracy has been confirmed by the general staff. Foreign correspondents are forbidden to telegraph any except official news.

The government denies that it intends to suspend the constitutional guarantees in Catalonia and other provinces.

Conde de Allende Salazar, minister of foreign affairs, in a note to the press today, announces that the war is limited to the protection of Spanish possessions and frontiers covered by the treaty of Tetuan, and is in no sense directed against Morocco.

A ministerial circular has been sent to the Spanish provincial governors instructing them to stop all communications for the interior or abroad relating to military operations and movements of troops. The governors are also ordered to suppress popular manifestations. All suspicious dispatches are held up. The entire Liberal press is protesting against these measures.

King Alfonso went to Ferrol today and officiated at the laying of the keel of the first battleship of the new Spanish navy. His majesty was warmly greeted by the people.

## ARMY TO MOROCCO

### 10,000 Men nUder Orders to Wage Determined Campaign.

Madrid, July 21.—An infantry brigade has been ordered to leave for Melilla, to reinforce the Spanish Moroccan expedition.

Already 5,000 troops were on the way or under orders to go. The additional brigade will number 3,000 more. With the troops orginally at Melilla Spain will have 10,000 men in the field.

Official dispatches received from Melilla today say that the Moors resumed the offensive this morning and seem to be trying to turn the heights of Atalayon with the object of directly attacking Melilla.

The fighting at Melilla last night was very severe and lasted from 6 o'clock in the evening until daylight. The Spanish losses were heavy. The crack regiments of the king are now being mobilized.

King Alfonso has returned from his summer palace and today was in conference with his cabinet.

There is no popular sympathy with the campaign. When the troops left this morning for the front there was a hostile demonstration. Despite the early hour an enormous crowd had gathered and cries of protest against the departure of the troops were numerous. The police were obliged to charge the people several times before they were dispersed.

The recent French campaign in Morocco did much to establish French prestige there and weaken Spain. It is the theory of the government that if Spain is to retain any influence in northern Africa the recent attacks of tribesmen on Spaniards must be severely punished.

Ever since the Moors were expelled from Spain and took refuge in that part of Africa that is named after them Spain has been a powerful influence there. It is virtually this last shred of colonial power she possesses. This military campaign to retain her hold is the most important operation of the kind since she lost Cuba and the Philippines in the war with the United States.

## WEYLER TO LEAD WAR

### Man Who Ruled Cubans With Iron Hand Is to Command.

Madrid, July 22.—A riot broke out at Barcelona today among the troops who were about to be embarked for Melilla. An entire battalion revolted and threatened the colonel and other officers with their bayonets. Other troops were hastily summoned and the mutineers were disarmed.

During the night, while the troops were preparing to leave for Malaga, the families of the soldiers surrounded the railroad and charged the police, with the object of preventing the departure of their relatives. A desperate melee followed in which the police used their swords and revolvers. At least a dozen persons were wounded and many others arrested.

**Weyler May Command.**

It is probable that Captain General Weyler, who commanded the Spanish forces in Cuba during the last rebellion there, will be made commander-in-chief of all the forces in Morocco.

It is realized that the government has got a very considerable war on its hands. All the first line of reserves have been called to the colors. King Alfonso has cancelled all his engagements. Parliament will be asked to vote further credit and many more troops will be dispatched. Already 10,000 soldiers are under orders and it is probable a full army corps of 30,000 men will be dispatched.

Dispatches from Morocco say that during the fighting yesterday the Moors got within 800 yards of Melilla. When they retired they left 104 dead on the field.

**Moors Fight Bravely.**

The tribesmen made a series of fierce attacks at several points along the Spanish line, with the evident object of cutting communication between Melilla and General Marina's camp at Atalayou, and to isolate the stores in the station at the extremity of the Spanish position. The Moors advanced steadily along the railroad, but were driven back by the artillery. The Spanish troops were aided by a tribe of faithful Kabyles. The gunboat Martin Alonzo Pinzon bombarded the enemy, but was forced to fire high in order to avoid hitting the Spanish forces. The Moors employed modern and daring tactics. They cut the telephone wires and often endangered the Spanish position. The Spanish loss was ten killed and twenty wounded.

General Marina, commander of the Spanish forces in Morocco, reports the Moors are displaying great courage and using modern weapons. He predicts a long and hard campaign. The natives of the Souk region are preaching a holy war, and are preparing to join the Moors in front of Melilla.

## ASKS FOR 40,000 MEN

### General of Spain's Troops Says He Must Have Large Army.

Madrid, July 24.—An army of 40,000 men is demanded by Gen. Marira, the Spanish commander in Morocco. The tribesmen who are besieging the Spanish garrison at Melilla display fanatical bravery and considerable skill; they have modern arms and plenty of ammunition. Owing to the mountainous country a campaign of subjugation will be extremely difficult and will require a force much larger than that of the enemy.

The general staff today published its report of the casualties in yesterday's fighting. It shows that the Spaniards lost heavily. A colonel and five other officers were killed and a colonel and twelve other officers wounded. The report says 260 soldiers were wounded, but the number of soldiers killed is withheld on the ground that the reports are incomplete. The people that surround the bulletin boards are clamoring for the names of the dead.

A later note issued by the general staff says that the Spanish losses may be heavier owing to the confusion in getting the disembarked reinforcements to the front. Official dispatches received from Melilla say the Spaniards continue to hold the railroad line and that the retirement of the Spanish troops yesterday afternoon was due to General Marina's desire not to hold the troops in the advanced positions during the night.

Before dawn the Moors opened a general attack on the Spanish positions, concentrating their efforts against Sidi Musa and the garrison at Cape Moreno. The fighting was of the most furious character, but a sortie by six companies of Spanish infantry and a light field battery was successful and the enemy fell back two kilometers.

In the afternoon the Moors renewed the attack and were victorious. The engagement spread along the line. Again and agin the Moors charged over the fields and left scores of dead on the ground. The Spanish troops, behind hastily erected breastworks, made a gallant resistance, but they were unable to hold the ground they had gained and at nightfall, in order to avoid disaster, retreated to their old positions.

There is the utmost determination on the part of the government to prosecute the war vigorously, but it is most unpopular with the people. When King Alfonso visited the barracks to say farewell to the soldiers bound for Morocco the troops and their wives made violent manifestations. Three companies of chasseurs mutinied and threatened the officers who tried to quell the trouble, but finally were surrounded and deprived of their cartridges.

During the rioting at the railway station the crowds shouted "Down with the war," and tried to wreck the cars. Troops were ordered up to aid the police in restoring order. During the manifestations women and children were trampled under foot and many of them were injured.

All meetings called to protest against the war are being suppressed and Madrid newspapers have been forbidden to publish unconfirmed dispatches from the front under penalty of confiscation.

## FALL MADE AERONAUTS DEAF

### Craft Starts to Fall When at 8,900 Feet Altitude.

Winsted, Ct., July 21.—Winsted yesterday witnessed a thrilling descent by three aeronauts, William Van Sleet, pilot; C. T. Fairfield, of Rutland, Vt., editor of the Rutland Evening News, and president of the Vermont Aero club, and Professor Oswald Tower, of North Adams, teacher of science in Wesleyan academy, Wilbraham, Mass., who ascended in the balloon Pittsfield, heart of the Berkshires, at Pittsfield.

The party were at their highest altitude, 8,900 feet, when they started across the town. Suddenly the air craft began to drop and so rapid was its descent that all three men were rendered deaf. Half an hour elapsed before they fully regained their hearing.

## CROSS RIVER THREE TIMES

### Ohio Men Have Successful Balloon Flight.

Kittanning, Pa., July 24.—After traveling 125 miles in four and a half hours during which time the aeronauts reached an altitude of 8,000 feet and crossed the Ohio river three times, a balloon carrying Reuben Hitchcock and J. H. Wade, of Cleveland, and Al Shoenberger, of Canton, alighted near Apolo today. They report an uneventful trip.

## AFFINITIES DEPORTED

### Wealthy Widow and Artist Sent Back as Undesirable Aliens.

New York, July 22.—Mrs. Frances Richert, widow of a wealthy Mexican, who arrived from Europe on the American line steamship New York under the name of Frances Levy, in the company of a young Mexican, Jose Gomez, who said he was an artist, is now speeding back to England on the same steamship with her companion, whom she expects to marry at Southampton in order that she may return to America without being bothered by the immigration authorities.

The pair came over in luxurious adjoining cabin suites, but as they are returning as deported aliens at the expense of the United States government they will get no better accommodations than the steerage unless they decided after the New York left the pier to engage staterooms for which they are able to pay the price, for the woman was plentifully supplied with both money and jewels.

The deportation was ordered last week by a board of special inquiry at Ellis Island after an immigration inspectress had heard the woman's story at the time of their arrival. The fact that they were constantly in one another's society on the passage across and the knowledge that they had traveled for a long time together caused the inspectress to question them carefully. Mrs. Richert frankly admitted that it was an affinity case, and that she was only following the customs of her country in disregarding the conventions.

When told at Ellis Island that these admissions were sufficient to bar the entrance to this country of both, they promptly agreed to be married, but were told that the immigration authorities did not encourage matrimonial ties of such a character. Their deportation was ordered on the ground that they were undesirable aliens.

## OUTLOOK SCORES TOM L

### Magazine Edited by Abbott and Roosevelt Applies Caustic.

New York, July 23.—The Outlook, edited by the Rev. Lyman Abbott, and upon the staff of which Theodore Roosevelt holds an editorial position, has completely reversed its position in regard to the street railway situation in Cleveland. The Outlook, for many years, was a great admirer of Mayor Tom Johnson. The magazine may be said to have represented Johnson in the east, favoring all his strategies to obtain control of the Cleveland railways, endorsing his advertisements and prarsing him with every opportunity.

The view of the Outlook is significant, as Johnson is now, for the second time, appealing to the people of Cleveland for control of the streets, by means of a referendum vote. His first referendum was defeated, but he persists in an effort to force his policies.

The editorial which follows will show how little the Outlook thinks of Johnson today:

**Johnson's Plausible Scheme.**

"About two years ago, when the street railway system of Cleveland, Ohio, became involved in legal and financial difficulties of such a nature that the citizens were greatly inconvenienced in their use of street transportation facilities, Mayor Tom L. Johnson formed a plan by which all the street car lines of the city should be operated by a holding company, the Municipal Traction company. He proposed that this holding company should be managed by a board of independent trustees, who would operate the street cars, not for the private profit, but for the benefit of the citizens. His plan appealed to the Outlook, and we compared it to the plan by which hospitals or public museums or savings banks are conducted. It seemed to us at the time that if the street railway problem of Cleveland, which is typical of the street railway problem of many other cities of the United States, could be settled on this basis it would be a great step in advance in the management of all public utilities.

**Disastrous Failure.**

"For this reason, in the municipal controversy connected with Mr. Johnson's candidacy as mayor upon this platform, we urged his election and the adoption of his plan.

"Mr. Johnson was elected, the plan was put into operation, and proved to be a disastrous failure. The Municipal Traction company, Mr. Johnson's own creation, is now hopelessly bankrupt and its affairs are in the hands of a receiver appointed by the federal courts; investors who followed Mr. Johnson's advice in buying street railway stock created by him have lost their money; a savings bank which he established, and of which he was president, affiliated with his street railway plan, has been compelled to close its doors. The street traction conditions of Cleveland are today in a worse condition than ever.

**Confusion Hopeless.**

"A citizen of Cleveland, conversant with all the various reorganizations and adjustments of the roads, tells us that today it is impossible for a man to tell, when he gets on a car, whether he is going to pay five cents, or three cents, or the little aluminum token which Mayor Johnson has issued as a street car ticket. Indeed, some of the fares run up to thirteen cents. A plan proposed by Judge Tayler, of the federal court, for the settlement of all these difficulties, which would enable all the street car lines of Cleveland to be run at a uniform fare, which should rise or fall in accordance with the net earnings of the company, limited by the plan itself to six per cent, was defeated by Mayor Johnson. This plan had the backing of the Chamber of Commerce of the city.

**Johnson's New Plan.**

"Mayor Johnson has now proposed another method of reorganization of the street railways, and his new plan will be submitted to the voters of Cleveland on August 3, in a special election. His record of disastrous failure as a reorganizer of the street railways of Cleveland is such that he ought to be decisively defeated."

## SHEA SENT TO PRISON

### From Five to Twenty-five Years Is Sentence.

New York, July 23.—Cornelius P. Shea, the former Chicago labor leader, who was found guilty on Wednesday of attempting to murder Alice Walsh, a former Chicago waitress with whom he had been living here, was sentenced today to not less than five nor more than twenty-five years in prison. The former president of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters listened stolidly to Judge Foster's scathing remarks in pronouncing sentence.

"Your services for humanity are urged here in your behalf," said the court, "because you have been active in the affairs of organized labor. I believe in the right of labor to organize, but there is a prejudice in this community, and we must admit its existence, against organized labor, because such men as you dominate it with your brutal methods and your coarse, offensive personality, and a part of the community has come to look upon organized labor as being composed of brutes and securing their victories by brutal methods. But that is all wrong. I believe I am helping the cause of organized labor by ridding it of such as you and sending you to state's prison."

## TO BUILD $20,000,000 DEPOT

### Kansas City Project Hinges on Referendum Vote.

Chicago, July 23.—The directors of the Kansas-Missouri terminal station project yesterday voted acceptance of the ordinance recently passed by the Kansas City common council permitting erection of a new $20,000,000 union railroad terminal.

The ordinance is subject to a referendum vote of Kansas City citizens. It provides for a terminal of six tracks in width or less. If the special election to be held at Kansas City results favorably ground for the new station will be broken on the Twenty-sixth street site by November 1, the financial preliminaries having, it is understood, been already settled.

## KITE CARRIES DEATH SHOCK

### Norwegian Naval Officer Is Killed While Making Experiment.

Christiania, Norway, July 24.—Captain Engelstad, of the Norwegian navy, met a tragic death by lightning today. He was taking meteorological observations during a thunder storm and happening to touch the winch holding the copper wire attached to the kite, which was a thousand yards high, he was struck dead.

Captain Engelstad was an officer of high scientific attainments. He was to have commanded the Polar exploration ship Fram on the coming Amundsen Polar expedition.

## JAPS' DANDER IS UP

### Poor Old China May Get Another Slap.

Tokio, July 21.—The Kokumin, one of the most influential newspapers, which is generally regarded as the mouthpiece of Marquis Katsura, the premier, in matters pertaining to the government's policy, in an article today discusses the situation between Japan and Chian, and strikes a somewhat alarmist note.

It was expected, says the article, that the withdrawal of the proposal to refer to The Hague arbitration tribunal the differences between China and Japan preceded the adoption of what was hoped would be a conciliatory policy by China. But this expectation has not been realized. China now proposes wholly unacceptable terms and refuses to reply to Japan's request for reconsideration. The article concludes:

"The Japanese government is exercising all possible patience, but is not carrying its endurance to the point of sentimentality. Unless China's mood changes before the conclusion of the current month, Japan will be obliged to assume a different attitude."

Prince Ito, who has just returned from Korea, will preside tomorrow, for the first time, at a meeting of the privy council, of which he was recently appointed president. There is reason to believe the pending questions between China and Japan, which are causing increased tension, will receive the first consideration of Prince Ito and the council.

## NO DOGMA OR CREED

### Religion of the Future Outlined by Eliot.

Cambridge, Mass., July 23.—Charles W. Eliot, president emeritus of Harvard, in an address before the Harvard summer school of theology, prophesied the advent of a new religion.

"It will not be bound by dogma or creed," he said. "Its workings will be simple, but its field of action limitless. Its discipline will be the training in the development of co-operative good will. It will attack all forms of evil. There will be no supernatural element; it will place no reliance on anything but the laws of nature. Prevention will be the watchword and a skilled surgeon one of its members."

The coming religion, he thought, will not be based upon authority; the future generation is to be led, not driven. In the new religion there will be no personification of natural objects; there will be no deification of remarkable human beings. The new religion will not teach that character can be changed quickly. It will not deal chiefly with sorrow and death, but with joy and life. God will be so imminent that no intermediary will be needed. Its priests will strive to improve social and industrial conditions. The new religion will not attempt to reconcile people to present ills by the promise of future compensation."

## SIX DEAD, FIFTY HURT

### Five Coaches of Train Plunge Off Bridge Into River.

Kansas City, July 26.—Six lives were lost, three persons were probably fatally injured and fifty were injured in the wreck of a Wabash passenger train that plunged into the Missouri river, 30 miles east of Kansas City Saturday night.

The dead are: Charles Flowers, engineer; Louis Bond, fireman; Harry Eckert, baggageman; Daniel King, two-year-old son of E. T. King, Eldon, Mo.; Charles Anthony, laborer; Jesse Oldham, laborer.

The severely injured are: Frank Gardner, of Mount Vernon, O.; Mrs. S. S. Hackett and Miss Irene Dorton, of Orrick, Mo.

Among the injured who are expected to recover are: Peter Nau, Cleveland, O., head bruised and arm dislocated; Jacob Steinfeld, Cleveland, O., severe blow on head.

**Five Cars in the River.**

Of the eight cars in the train, five coaches and the locomotive are now in the river, with the water covering all of them except one end of a sleeping car. A chair car and two Pullmans remained uninjured. At the scene of the wreck the river makes a bend and the railroad follows it. For days flood waters have undermined the roadbed, making it too weak to hold up the heavy trains. Three hours before the wreck a freight train of forty-five loaded cars passed the point safely.

As the passenger train was running only fourteen miles an hour the compact of the cars was not great. But there was great confusion as the cars slipped and rolled into the murky water. Eight mail clerks were saved by the fact that the roof of their car was torn off, allowing them to get out on top of the car and swim to the bank.

**Child Killed in Father's Arms.**

In the Des Moines sleeping car E. T. King was holding his little son when the crash came. The child was killed and Mr. King was unconscious when found. Dr. Turner Lohveck, of St. Louis, was the heroine of the wreck. In thirty minutes she attended twenty-seven injured persons. Several women passengers assisted her by preparing bandages.

"It seemed to me that every woman there tore up her skirts for dressings," said Dr. Lohveck. "Clothing was freely given by the uninjured, and many emptied their baggage of wearing apparel."

The locomotive of a local freight train, which was just behind the wrecked passenger train, was attached to the three intact cars of the ill-fated train and all the passengers were hurried back to Kansas City. Thirty-one of the injured are now in a hospital.

Almost an acre of ground surrounding the scene of the wreck crumbled into the river, and a large part of the river is flowing over the ground formerly covered by the roadbed. It will be necessary to build almost a quarter of a mile of track around the washout.

## FORTY-TWO PERSONS HURT IN INDIANA ACCIDENT

Indianapolis, July 26.—Forty-two persons were injured yesterday by the derailing of a train on the Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati and Indianapolis railroad at Secansville, 17 miles west of Indianapolis.

Six passengers were brought to Indianapolis hospitals, while others continued their trips. Among the severely hurt are D. P. Beatty, of Akron, O., roadmaster Lake Erie & Western railway; H. B. Creel, American Book company, Cincinnati, and Dr. D. A. Sullivan, of Lima, O.

The baggage car and the coaches behind it left the track while the train was running 50 miles an hour. The locomotive held to the rails. Several of the coaches turned over. There were 200 passengers on the train and those unhurt took the injured out of the car windows.

## CROWDS GREET BLERIOT

### Aviator, Who Sailed Over Channel in Monoplane, Is Made a Hero in London.

London, July 26.—Lewis Bleriot, the Frenchman who made history yesterday by flying across the English channel from Les Paraques to Dover, a distance of twenty-one miles, in the remarkable time of a little less than half an hour, and his famous little monoplane, both reached London this morning, the former to receive the monetary fruits of his achievement in the shape of a check for $5,000, and the latter to be placed on exhibition to the financial advantage of both a London hospital and the enterprising proprietor of the only American department store here.

The famous aviator is finding hero worship much more trying to endure than the strain of navigating the air. Remarkable scenes were again witnessed at Dover this morning when M. Bleriot returned there to attend a civil reception in his honor. The Frenchman was mobbed by the enormous crowds, and the police had to come to his protection, so eager were the enthusiasts to greet him at close quarters.

A similar ovation awaited the aviator at London, his compatriots having gathered at Victoria station in huge numbers. With the help of the police he finally succeeded in getting away and reached his hotel, where he was presented with the check at a luncheon party.

**Proves to Be Modest.**

Paul Cambon, the French ambassador at London, was present at the luncheon and warmly congratulated his compatriot. The British army was largely represented, and beside War Secretary Haldane, there were Colonel Capper, head of the aeronautic work of the army; Sir Edward Grey, secretary for foreign affairs, and Lieutenant General Sir Arthur Paget. Lieutenant E. H. Shackleton, who recently returned from an expedition to the Antarctic, and Sir Thomas Lipton, also were present.

When M. Bleriot arrived, Mr. Haldane was the first to felicitate him. Speaking in French, the secretary of war congratulated the aviator on his magnificent success, which he said would give him a place in history, as, all by itself, to have crossed the English channel was an event marking a new era.

"You did it with wonderful ease," added Mr. Haldane, "because you had courage."

M. Bleriot managed to get out a broken accented "thank you," but made no further attempt to speak in English. Speaking his mother tongue, he attributed his success to an immense amount of preliminary work and said he was profoundly touched by the warmth of his welcome, which he thought was quite out of proportion with what he had accomplished. "All I had to do," he said, "was to leave Calais on my left and make for Dover on my right."

M. Bleriot was handed the one thousand pounds in bank notes in a splendid silver cup.

**People Are Enthusiastic.**

"Bleriot fever" seems to have seized a large part of the populace of London. Those unable to see the flyer himself have been besieging the store where the compact little monoplane is installed in a department among other traveling requisites. the machine being so small it looks like a large toy rather than the practical flyer which enabled its daring manipulator to carry out his epochal feat.

Numerous honors and medals are awaiting M. Bleriot on this side of the channel, the principal prize being a gold cup offered by Captain Wyndham for the first flight across the English channel. It will be presented to the French aviator at the Aeroplane club dinner August 9.

Aeronautical experts here regard M. Bleriot's feat as a vindication for the monoplane type of machine over the bi-plane. The Frenchman's machine carries a greater weight in proportion to its plane surface than any other type, which is considered a great advantage. Experts interviewed declare that the greater surface the bi-plane offers to the wind would have tended to make one turn turtle on encountering the aerial whirlpools off the English coast which troubled M. Bleriot so greatly.

**Crossed at Fast Speed.**

Bleriot left Les Baraques, three miles from Calais, about 4:30 a.m., and reached Dover at 4:53 a. m. on one of the smallest monoplanes ever used. He crossed the channel in little less than half an hour, twice as swiftly as the fastest mail boat. His speed averaged more than 45 miles an hour, sometimes it approximated 60 miles. He kept about 250 feet above the sea level and for ten minutes, while about midchannel, was out of sight of both coasts and the French torpedo destroyer, which followed him, with his wife and friends aboard.

The wind was blowing about twenty miles an hour and the sea was choppy. The aviator was swathed in a single garment of drilling, impervious to the wind, which covered him from the top of his head to his feet, only his face showing. He wore also a cork life belt.

By his achievement Bleriot won the prize of $5,000 offered by the London Daily Mail for the first flight across the English channel and stole a march on his rivals, Hubert Latham and Count De Lambert.

**Begin to Get Scared.**

London, July 26.—The London morning newspapers publish editorials on Bleriot's feat. A new point brought out is its striking appeal to the imagination of Englishmen that Great Britain's insular strength is no longer unchallenged, that the aeroplane is not a toy, but a possible instrument of warfare which must be taken into account by soldiers and statesmen, and that it was the one thing needed to wake up the English people to the importance of the science of aviation.

According to the statement made to one of the newspaper correspondents, Bleriot has practically decided to abandon aviation in the near future. He said: "I have five children and I have promised my wife that my coming attempt at the Rheims races shall be my last flight."

Replying to a question as to whether it would have been possible to cross the channel in a bi-plane, Bleriot said emphatically that it would not, because the increased surface of the planes could never have withstood such a wind as he experienced.

**Wright Praises Blleriot's Pluck.**

Washington, July 26. — Orville Wright expressed great pleasure when he learned the success of Bleriot in crossing the channel.

"I have said all along that Blleriot would be the first to make the flight across the channel once he decided to attempt it," said Mr. Wright. "It was a great flight," he added.

That it was a personal triumph for Bleriot, however; rather than any indication of advancement in the art of flying, was Wright's idea of the significance of the accomplishment. He spoke admiringly of Bleriot, saying that he was one of the most daring of all aviators. Mr. Wright is familiar with the Bleriot monopolane, which, he said, is of the Antoinette type used by Hubert Latham, but antedates the latter's form of construction.

"I believe Bleriot has added movable wing tips to his machine since I saw it," said Mr. Wright. "His type of monoplane is based on the principles of the old French toys and on the models used by Penaud, to which Professor Langtry's machine was also similar. The monoplane, however, has not as good a method of control as the biplane which we use."

## NEW FLYING RECORD

### Orville Wright Sails His Airship for One Hour and Twenty Minutes.

Washington, July 21.—Establishing a new record for aviation in America, Orville Wright, in the aeroplane, yesterday at Fort Myer, made a spectacular flight of one hour, twenty minutes and forty-five seconds' duration. The longest previous flight was of seventy-four minutes, made by Mr. Wright at Fort Myer last fall.

Several thousand persons were given an exhibition which included the most daring feats of aviation yet accomplished and at its conclusion a mighty cheer went up from the throng in recognition of the splendid achievement.

The machine traveled a distance of about seventy miles, it was estimated by Wilbur Wright, and at one time during the flight the height attained, between 260 and 280 feet, exceeded the highest point ever reached by a heavier-than-air machine on this continent. The most wonderful part of the flight was the execution of three complete "figure eights," which required careful maneuvering in directing the machine.

A thrill passed through the spectators as the white flyer, apparently beginning to dive to earth, would regain its equilibrium and speed onward around the oval above the parade grounds. After rounding the course half a hundred times the aviator directed the machine's course around the small double circles of a "figure eight." To the amazement of the crowd, the machine described a second eight, and then a third one, after which it was guided back to its former course of large ovals.

In the flight Mr. Wright met every requirement set forth by the government, except that of carrying one passenger and making the five-mile straightaway run. Both of these requirements probably could have been met, but it is the intention of the Wright brothers to get their machine in perfect condition before attempting the official flights.


Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs & Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular habits da

# NAVY PARTY WINS FIGHT

## England Decides to Build Eight of the Largest Battleships.

London, July 27.—Eight new battleships is this year's program for the British navy. In the house of commons yesterday Premier Asquith announced that in addition to the four Dreadnoughts already ordered, four more would be laid down. This is a complete victory for the larger navy advocates who have been waging a vigorous campaign for nearly a year.

When the budget was passed recently, parliament voted for new battleships with authority to lay down an additional four if it was deemed necessary. The fact that the government deems it necessary indicated that additional information as to German naval plans have been obtained.

Premier Asquith, in defending the course taken by the government from attack by Radical and Labor members of parliament, made it clear that England had been induced to take this radical step only by the belief that the safety of the empire depended on it.

**Fear Foreign Navies.**

Reginald McKenna, first lord of the admiralty, made the official announcement in the house of commons, saying that after a very anxious and careful examination into the shipbuilding conditions of foreign countries the government had come to the conclusion that it was desirable to take all necessary steps to insure the laying down of four additional Dreadnoughts in April, to be completed in March, 1912.

Mr. McKenna said foreign ship building had developed apace, Italy and Austria-Hungary, according to the evidence collected by the government, each having definitely committed themselves to the construction of four battleships of the largest size and the latest type. He declared that of the two big ships to be laid down in November one should be an improved cruiser, as the admiralty had plans of cruisers more powerful and faster than the Invincible and Indomitable types. He pointed out that, much as he personally regretted the necessity, it was incumbent on Great Britain to build still faster cruisers with which to be better able to capture any hostile vessels threatening English commerce.

**Germany Builds Fast.**

Asked if Germany had anticipated the British program or had kept to the understanding as given out by the British foreign office, Mr. McKenna said that during the three years that the British government had been doing its best to restrict the growth of armaments, Germany had laid down eleven large armored ships to Great Britain's eight. After three years of experience he considered it would not be safe to continue, and that the time had arrived to take steps to secure British predominance on the sea, not only now but in the future.

Radical and Labor members protested against the increased expenditure, and Premier Asquith begged them to believe that the program was introduced because a month's anxious deliberation had forced the cabinet to the reluctant conclusion that this enlarged program was the only one which, with proper regard for the safety of the empire, they could honestly ask parliament to accept.

## THIS CAT EATS SERPENTS

### He Greatly Prefers Snakes to Rodents.

Oxford, Pa., July 27.—"St. Patrick," a monstrous maltese cat, which hunts and eats snakes, is the latest freak of nature in this vicinity. He belongs to Francis H. McGovern, roadmaster of lower Oxford township, and won his name because, like the patron saint of Ireland, he has driven reptiles out of the neighborhood.

This cat lives almost exclusively on serpents. Rats and mice are scorned by him and milk and meat are never touched by this epicurean feline. During the past week he is known to have caught eleven snakes of various sizes and varieties, none of them poisonous.

## WOMEN TO URGE LABOR LAWS

### Want Better Provisions for Needs of Workers.

New York, July 27.—The National Woman's Trade Union League has issued its call for the next annual conference to be held in Chicago on September 27. The call for the convention reads in part:

"The importance of organization is the duty of the hour. The question of woman in industry demands that every affiliated local organization be represented and send its full number of delegates."

The five hundred delegates to the conference will urge new labor laws which will include factory inspection and a better provision for the needs of women workers.

## HERO OF SLOCUM IS KILLED

### Man Who Saved 18 Children Knocked From Train.

New York, July 27.—With a Carnegie hero medal still pinned to his coat, the body of Lawrence Halloran lies in the morgue at Ozone park, Long Island, near where he was knocked from a railroad train. Halloran was on the back platform of the train when his hat blew off and in trying to catch it he leaned out and his head struck a post.

As the engineer of a tugboat in the East river, Halloran saved the lives of at least eighteen children when the steamer General Slocum was on fire June 15, 1904.


# Receipt That Cures Weak Men -- Free

### Send Name and Address Today —You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3868 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.


# FALLS INTO CHANNEL

## Second French Aviator Is Able to Get Within Two Miles of the English Shore.

London, July 27.—In an effort to cross the English channel in an aeroplane, Hubert Latham left Calais this afternoon headed for Dover.

When within two miles of the English shore the machine plunged into the water. Latham was rescued by a torpedo boat, several of which were trailing him.

When M. Berliot succeeded in making his remarkable flight Sunday morning, Latham was chagrined to think he had been cut out. It was his intention today, if he reached Dover, to continue straight for London, in hope of reaching the British capital.

Latham made 19 of the 21 miles, and while he has not equaled Berliot's feat, he has made the second best flight in a straightaway course of anyone in a heavier than air machine.

A third Frenchman now is preparing to attempt the passage of the channel. Count de Lambert, who operates a Wright machine, is at Wissart, France, and at 5 o'clock this afternoon, was preparing for a flight. It is believed that before dark he will have made the attempt.

## AUSTRALIA SENDS WORKMEN

### They Will Learn to Make Small Arms in America.

Melbourne, Australia, July 24.—The commonwealth government has decided to send Australian workmen to Hartford, Conn., to work in the shops of Pratt & Whitney, who recently made a successful tender for supplying the machinery of a small arms factory to the government. The men will be trained in the use of American machinery.

## HAS GOT 2,000 SPECIMENS

### Roosevelt Shoots All Sizes From Mice to Hippopotami.

Naivasha, July 23.—The entire collection of specimens of the Roosevelt expedition now numbers 2,000, covering mammals and birds of all sizes, from field mice to rhinoceroses and from small shrike to bustards. It also includes several thousand reptiles and insects. Mr. Roosevelt's last bull hippopotamus which he shot recently in Lake Naivasha, measured fourteen feet.

## CATCHES BULLET WITH HAND

### Boy's Quick Action Probably Saves Woman's Life.

Pottstown, Pa., July 23.—"We'll see whether there is anything in it," exclaimed one of a crowd of lads as he pulled the trigger of a revolver. The weapon was aimed directly at Mrs. Hattie Groff, and the bullet would have struck her in the head had not Harry Wahl, a lad who suspected that the revolver was loaded, thrown up his hand and intercepted the bullet. It passed through his hand, making an ugly wound, and dropped at the feet of Mrs. Groff.

## 100 IN PERIL ON A LINER

### Passengers Remain Aboard Grounded Steamer.

Southampton, July 22.—The North German Lloyd line steamer Durffenger, which grounded on Shingle bank shortly after leaving this port Tuesday, is still aground.

Three attempts have been made to tow the vessel off, but without success. Her cargo is being discharged, but her passengers, numbering 100, remain on board.

The liner is gradually settling in the soft, Shingle bank and her position is regarded as dangerous.

## CANNON SMASHES BALLOON

### When Rifles and Machine Guns Fail Howitzer Succeeds.

Mayence, Germany, July 24.—Successful experiments in the destruction of a balloon with a howitzer were carried out here today. A captive balloon was sent up to an altitude of 4,000 feet on the military range at Griesheim. Volleys from rifles and the fire of machine guns were directed against the captive without the slightest effect, but the second shell fired at it from a howitzer totally destroyed the balloon.

## FRANCE HONORS THE WRIGHTS

### Dayton Men Are Given Cross of Legion of Honor.

Paris, July 26.—Orville and Wilbur Wright, the American aeroplanists of Dayton, O., and Henry Farman, the English aeronaut, were today decorated with the Legion of Honor for their achievements in aviation. Hart O. Berg, the European business manager of the Wright brothers, and Alberto Santos-Dumont, the Brazilian aeronaut, were promoted to be officers of the Legion of Honor.

## HIS CONDITION IMPROVED

### Mrs. Taft's Father Has Stroke of Paralysis.

Cincinnati, July 26.—John W. Herron, father-in-law of President Taft, who suffered a mild stroke of paralysis Saturday, was reported much better this morning.

## CZAR NICHOLAS IN GERMANY

### Imperial Family Welcomed by Prince Henry.

Kiel, July 27.—Emperor Nicholas and Empress Alexandra, of Russia, accompanied by their children, arrived off Eckernforde this morning on board the royal yacht Standart. Prince Henry of Prussia immediately boarded the imperial yacht to greet his majesty. The emperor is going to Cherbourg to meet President Fallieres, after which he will pay a visit to King Edward at Cowes.

## ACCEPTS QUEEN'S INVITATION

London, July 24.—The twelfth international anti-alcoholic congress, which has been in session at the Kensington town hall, concluded its labors this afternoon. The congress has accepted the invitation of Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands, to hold the next congress at The Hague in 1911.

# BREAK IS COMPLETE

## Ministers of Bolivia and Argentina Leave.

La Paz, Bolivia, July 21.—Official circles now admit that a complete rupture has occurred between Bolivia and the Argentine Republic, and that all diplomatic relations have been severed between the two countries.

The recall of the Argentine minister, Senor Foruseca, who has been stationed here throughout the disorderly events leading up to the present crisis, was followed immediately, and almost simultaneously with the recall of the Bolivian minister stationed at Buenos Ayres. On the departure of the Bolivian minister from Argentina, he has been ordered to turn over the archives to the American, Chilean or Brazilian legation.

The rupture of diplomatic relations was announced after extended official conferences held throughout yesterday, at which efforts were made to meet the aggressive attitude assumed by Argentina and at the same time allay the growing popular agitation in Bolivia.

The spirit of the people was shown in monster petitions asking to be enrolled in the army, the petitioners asserting unconditional support to the government's cause in case of an armed conflict. The feeling that hostilities may occur is shown by the continued departure of many Argentine and Bolivian residents.

The cause of Argentina's breaking off of diplomatic relations, as stated here, is a circular issued by President Montes to the provisional governors of Bolivia, referring in slighting and offensive terms to Argentina's decision against Bolivia in the pending Peru-Bolivia boundary dispute. Argentina also takes offense at President Montes' orders to the municipality of La Paz to suspend the centenary fetes which have been going on, in view of Argentina's adverse action, which is regarded as a national misfortune.

These two steps by President Montes are construed by Argentina as incompatible with a dignified continuance of friendly diplomatic relations. The recall of their minister thereupon followed, and this, in turn, was followed by the recall of the Bolivian minister at Buenos Ayres.

## INDIANS PLAN TO MIGRATE

### Colony Will Go From Dakota to Nicaragua.

New Orleans, La., July 24.—That a colony of Sioux Indians will remove from the Dakotas to an unsettled tract of land in Nicaragua, is declared by Little Bison, a Sioux chief, who arrived here from Bluefield yesterday. He went to Nicaragua to arrange for a concession of land from President Zelaya. Little Bison declares he will immediately take 100 Indian families to Nicaraugua and that this colony will soon be increased by the addition of several hundred other families of North American Indians.

## THOUGHT IT WAS REAL WAR

### Farmer Vanishes When He Sees State Militia.

Nevada, Mo., July 26.—Believing a war in progress at Camp Hadley, where the state militia is holding annual encampment, George Rutherford, a farmer living near the reservation, has left his home, and his family do not know where he is, except that he left for Tennessee to wait for the storm clouds to pass.

## HAS A TRAGIC CLOSING

### Fatal Illness Causes Australian Parliament to Adjourn.

Melbourne, July 23.—An all-night sitting of the commonwealth parliament ended tragically at 6 o'clock this morning when Sir Frederick Holder, the speaker of the house of representatives, was seized with a fit. The house immediately adjourned, Sir Frederick who was the first speaker of the commonwealth parliament, died soon afterwards.

## TURKS CELEBRATE FREEDOM

Constantinople, July 23.—The first anniversary of the granting of the Turkish constitution was celebrated throughout the country today as a national holiday. The capital itself was in a festive mood and decorated streets were thronged with visitors.

During the day Sultan Mehmed V. reviewed 15,000 troops before the Hill of Liberty, and subsequently laid the foundation stone of a monument to be erected at that spot in memory of the soldiers who fell there during the recent revolution.

As a measure of clemency the sultan has ordered the suspension of fresh prosecutions of persons who were connected with the late reactionary upheaval, but those already under arrest and fugitives will not benefit by the amnesty.

## PUPILS MUST PAY FULL FARE

### Commerce Commission Says There Must Be No Favoritism.

Washington, July 27.—Children attending school must pay the same fare on railroads as do other children of like age. This ruling of the interstate commerce commission, made yesterday, is a reaffirmation of an administrative ruling of the commission made several months ago. The proceeding was instituted upon petition of the Pierce school, of Philadelphia, and other schools of Philadelphia and New York city.

The commission points out that the ruling does not prohibit the publication of commutation rates for children of specified ages, but merely holds that such rates must be open to all children within the ages stated, without discrimination.

## BOOTH GOES ON CRUSADE

London, July 24.—William Booth, commander-in-chief of the Salvation Army, today started on another of his motor car crusades through England. He has this time laid out a trip covering 1,400 miles, during which he will address 500 meetings.

## BLACK HAND BUSY IN U. S.

Winnipeg, Man., July 24.—After a sensational trial at Fort Francis, three Italians, Francisco Tino, Bissant and Disanti were sentenced to five years in the penitentiary for blackhand work. The evidence showed that branches were flourishing in Duluth, Hibbing and Ironwood as well as in Canada.

## COLLIDE 2,000 FEET IN AIR

Newton, Ill., July 26.—During a balloon race here Clarence Duncan and Roy Eastman, both of Vincennes, collided in the air.

They had just cut loose from their balloons and were 2,000 feet above the earth. Eastman's leg was badly crushed.

## DISTINGUISHED PASTOR DEAD

Nahant, Mass., July 26.—Rev. William R. Huntington, rector of Grace Episcopal church, New York city, died early today after a lingering illness, caused by intestinal trouble. He was 71 years old.

# HOISTS GREEK FLAG

## Crete Makes More Trouble for Poor Europe.

Canea, Crete, July 27.—The Greek flag has been run up at the fortress and the Cretan militia barracks here. As the evacuation of the international troops only was completed yesterday, the Cretans lost no time in testing the disposition of the powers, who have promised Turkey that they will protect her rights. The outcome of this assertion of the Cretans' determination to join Greece is awaited with some concern.

After more than seventy years of almost continuous insurrection, Great Britain, Russia, France and Italy interested in Cretan affairs, and in 1898 constituted the island, with the adjacent islets, an autonomous state under a high commissioner of the powers, subject to the suzerainty of Turkey, but paying, however, no tribute to that country. Since August 14, 1906, the right of the king of Greece to propose the high commissioner has been recognized by the protecting powers, under whose sanction Greek officers have taken over the direction of the gendarmerie and militia.

In May, 1908, the powers decided to gradually withdraw the international troops from the island, and when this fact was announced Crete declared for union with Greece, and public feeling became intense. Early this month the diplomatic representatives of the powers at Constantinople presented a note to the porte in which it was said the time was inopportune for the discussion of Turkish proposals relative to the future of the island, but as the protecting powers were to station a warship in Suda bay, the supreme rights of Turkey would not be affected by the withdrawal of the troops.

# IS WEDDED IN SECRECY

## Son of John Wanamaker Marries English Girl.

London, July 17.—Rodman Wanamaker, son of John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, and Violet, daughter of the late Eugene Guido Cruger, of New York, were married this afternoon at St. Margaret's church, Westminster, by special license. Extraordinary efforts were made to keep the affair secret.

Those who had been admitted to the confidences of the bridal couple were pledged to secrecy, and Mr. Wanamaker tried to throw off inquirers at his hotel yesterday by leaving word that he had gone to Scotland. The church was closed to every one save a few invited guests, and the officials informed would-be sightseers that the building was closed for cleaning purposes until tomorrow.

Accompanied by Barclay Warburton, his brother-in-law, Mr. Wanamaker drove up to the vestry entrance in a motor car shortly before half-past twelve o'clock. Even then the identity of Mr. Wanamaker was denied. Five minutes later the bride, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. J. Frederick Tams, arrived in an electric brougham, but the machine was directed to the main entrance to the palace yard, and immediately she and her mother entered the doors, which were locked behind them. Shortly afterwards Whitelaw Reid, the American ambassador, arrived, and gave the password which admitted him to the church.

## NEW WARSHIP A SWIFT ONE

### The Michigan Said to Have Exceeded Nineteen Knots.

Washingtaon, July 27.—Having in her official trials fully met the requirements of the United States naval constructors, the new first-class battleship Michigan probably will be turned over to the government early in August.

This ship is the speediest war vessel of her class, having surpassed the record of the battleship Georgia, the present speed record holder of the fleet. Five other battleships at present are under construction and two 26,000-ton battleships have been authorized by congress. These, when completed, will increase the American battleships to thirty-five in number.

On her final standardization trial at sea, the Michigan made record time. It is unofficially reported that she exceeded nineteen knots.

## WOMAN VANISHES AT SEA

### Mrs. Augusta Neandross May Have Leaped Overboard.

New York, July 27.—The disappearance of Mrs. Augusta Neandross, a second cabin passenger on board the steamer Hellig Olav, while that steamer was at sea on her voyage from Copenhagen to New York, was reported missing when the steamer arrived here today. Other passengers believed that Mrs. Neandross jumped overboard. She shared a stateroom with her sister, who last saw her leave her room at 4:30 a. m. on July 19.

## POTATOES CAUSED TYPHOID

### Battleship Epidemic Due to Decayed Food.

Provincetown, Mass., July 27.—That the outbreak of typhoid fever among the men of the battleship fleet was due to bad potatoes was the official verdict of a naval physician on the supply ship Celtic.

Ice cream and various other things on the ship's bills of fare have been under suspicion. As a result of the examination of hundreds of barrels of tubers in the Celtic's storerooms about 60 per cent were condemned and the vessel steamed out to sea and dumped them overboard.

There are four cases of typhoid on the Wisconsin in addition to the fourteen taken to the naval hospital in Chelsea last week.

## SNOWSTORM STOPS BALLOON

### Aeronauts Forced to Give Up Lahm Cup Chase.

St. Louis, July 27.—A midsummer snowstorm two miles above earth caused John Berry, Paul J. McCullough and John S. Thurman, who ascended here in the balloon University City, in an attempt to capture the Lahm cup, to land near Savanna, Ill. They traveled 242 miles, mostly through rain. The attempt to win the cup was given up after the bag, netting and basket became so wet that the gas would no longer support the weight.

"At one time, when we were trying to get out of the snowstorm," said Captain Berry, "we rose to 13,000 feet. At times the basket swung around like a top. Sleet cut our faces and we had to keep throwing snow off the basket to prevent its weight from retarding our flight."

# RIOTERS ARE KILLED

## Sharp Fighting in Streets of Barcelona.

Madrid, July 27.—The strikers at Barcelona have cut the telegraph wires to the capital. The last dispatch received here from that city said that the strikers had invaded the factories and forced a complete cessation of work.

During street fighting at Barcelona today a captain and three gendarmes and eight strikers were killed. A score of persons were wounded. Communication by train, telegraph or telephone is completely cut off. The city is isolated, telegraph poles being chopped down and the railroad tracks destroyed.

The civil governor when ordered to proclaim martial law, resigned his office. A regiment of infantry has arrived in the city from Tarragona to reinforce the garrison. Hundreds of young Spanish reservists are crossing the frontier into France. They say they are deserting because the war against the Riff tribe is solely in the interest of Spanish mining speculators.

## MOTHS DARKEN "WHITE WAY"

### Broadway Electric Globes Veiled by Insects.

New York, July 27.—A siege of New York city by countless millions of little white moths continued until daylight yesterday. The visitation, which was on the anniversary of a similar event last year, was particularly annoying to the patrons of the hotels, restaurants and theatres, where the moths were attracted in clouds by the bright lights. Electric light signs were dimmed by them, and they were thick enough to obscure the light from street lamps.

Street car wheels crushed them until it was necessary to operate the cars by a liberal use of sand.

# PLAYING WITH FIRE

## Panama Is Given Hint of Danger Ahead.

Washington, July 27.—Panama's attitude in failing to take proper notice of the maltreatment of American citizens within her borders during the past two and a half years, has irritated the United States government to the point of insisting upon the prompt settlement of these cases to the satisfaction of the state department.

The killing of Charles M. Abbott, of Toledo, Ohio, last May, was the latest outrage brought to the attention of the state department, but before that several men were killed, sailors from United States warships were attacked and American officers in uniform were arrested and clubbed.

While the United States government has no idea, as far as can be learned, of intervening in Panama affairs with a view to maintenance of order, yet it clearly has the right to do so should Panama fail to maintain public order in the cities of Panama and Colon and in the territories and the harbors adjacent thereto.

This right is given by the treaty of 1903, but the disposition of this government is to give Panama every opportunity to prove itself equal to the task of protecting life and property within its borders and intervention would be determined upon only as a last resort.

# STEEL CO. DIVIDEND

New York, July 27.—A quarterly dividend of ¾ of 1 per cent on the common stock was declared today by the directors of the United States Steel corporation. This is an increase of ¼ of 1 per cent as compared with that of the last previous quarter.

## ALL TO HAVE "SQUARE DEAL"

### Loeb Plans New System for New York Custom House.

New York, July 27.—"There will be no more kow-towing to the rich by the customs agents of this port," announced Collector William Loeb, Jr., today, "no more skip-through-easy subserviency. Heretofore the poor school teacher who had taken a frugal trip abroad has had all the worst of it, but from now on we are going to have quicker clearances, more revenues and fewer disgruntled citizens."

By placing customs decks on both passenger decks of incoming liners, instead of on one only, as formerly, Mr. Loeb was recently able to clear the Lucania in an hour as against a past average of three, and he says he expects eventually to cut the time to thirty minutes.

"I feel proud," he adds, "that while we have lessened the clearing time two-thirds we have increased the customs receipts 10 per cent."

## McKINLEY'S PEN IN MUSEUM

### It Was Used in Signing Spanish-American Pact.

Paris, July 27.—The pen with which President William McKinley and Jules Cambon, then French ambassador at Washington, signed the Spanish-American preliminary peace agreement, August 12, 1898, was today presented to Stephen Pichon, minister of foreign affairs, by M. Thiebaut, formerly first secretary of the French embassy at Washington and now minister to Argentina, and deposited in the foreign office museum.

## DIES AT AGE OF 116.

Nashville, Tenn., July 27.—Dilla Killebrew, negro aged 116, probably the oldest person in Tennessee, is dead at her home near Needmore, this state. She is survived by two children, one of whom is 80 years old. Dilla was born a slave.

## STATE PLATFORMS OUTLINED

Lincoln, Neb., July 27.—Delegates to the Republican, the Democratic and the Populist state conventions to be held this afternoon here, arrived in large number. State platforms are to be outlined and members of the state central committees chosen. The temperance workers last night decided that county option would not be pressed as an issue this year.

## GIRL IS TORN BY LEOPARD

Des Moines, Ia., July 27.—Myrtle Strauber, three years old, was so severely torn by a leopard at the county fair at Rockwell City last night that she may die. The little girl went too near one of the animal cages, and the beast seized her and inflicted deep gashes about the throat and face.

# HARRIMAN'S MERGER

## Railway Wizard To Unite His Lines in One Vast System.

New York, July 27.—E. H. Harriman, master of railroads and finance, is now welding his various railroad properties in this country apparently into one mammoth transcontinental system. At the same time he is launching out in Mexico with a view to spanning that country with a big network of lines. It is believed that from those lines he will extend eventually into South America across the Isthmus of Panama.

Mr. Harriman is touring in the old country while all these plans are being carried out. He laid the foundation and directed how the work should be done before leaving for his European vacation. An order by cable now and then is only part of his pleasure program.

**Adds to Holdings.**

Through the Union Pacific Mr. Harriman is increasing his holdings in the New York Central and Baltimore & Ohio railroads. It is believed in financial realms now that the wizard contemplates making these two gigantic railroads the stems of his systems east of the Mississippi. It is also understood that he will soon strengthen his position by acquiring greater interest in the Wabash properties. He is already far into the Erie.

Mr. Harriman for some time has been represented in the New York Central. When he entered there various predictions as to change in policy and management were made. The unification of the multitudinous Harriman properties at this time on a scale even beyond the eastern financiers gives rise to reports that various changes may be made in the running of subsidiary as well as principal New York Central lines.

**Wall Street Excited.**

Wall street is rather excited about Mr. Harriman and his operations. It was the understanding that the voyage to the continent was to be devoid of all business, but almost at once after the railway king had set foot on European soil the cables began to work overtime. The Southern Pacific called in its preferred stock. Then the Union Pacific sold $37,500,000 of Southern Pacific convertible bonds. Then the same company sold $10,000,000 of Atchison railroad preferred stock. Since then active buying in B. & O. and New York Central stock has been going on.

The opinion has been expressed that possibly the moves on the checkerboard now are due to a desire of Harriman to rid himself of part ownership in the Atchison, because it has subjected the Harriman management to criticism on the ground of monopoly, which issue is being threshed out in federal courts. The Atchison is a co-defendant in the big merger suit.

The belief prevails that Union Pacific has been doing the buying in both New York Central and B. & O., the plan being to concentrate its outside investment capital on not more than two chief connections with the eastern seaboard.

# GOES TO BACKGROUND

## Reyes Resigns as President of Colombia.

Hamburg, July 27.—General Reyes, who resigned formally today his place as president of Colombia, in discussing the Colombian situation, said that a majority of the new congress, which assembled July 20, is clearly opposed to the ratification of the tripartite treaty between Colombia, the United States and Panama. It was, therefore, useless for him to retain office when the country did not share his views.

He believed that acting President Holguin, who held the same opinions as himself, would soon be compelled to retire for similar reasons.

General Reyes added that he regarded Colombia's recalcitrancy in refusing to recognize the independence of Panama as foolish, and it probably would result in the loss of the compensation which the United States was ready to arrange that the new republic should pay. He had done all he could for his country.

There had been two attempts to assassinate him. His health was now broken down and as his fellow countrymen had shown they were no longer willing to support him, he had determined to retire, although his term still had four years to run.

His laconic message to the president of the Colombian senate said: "I irrevocably resign all future claims to the presidency."

General Reyes will remain in Europe indefinitely. He will send a manifesto to the Colombian people in a few days.

# THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Tuesday, July 20.—Senate.—When the senate met today Senator Brown, of Nebraska sought to have adopted the joint resolution directing the secretary of state to transmit to the governor of the various states copies of the resolution providing for a constitutional amendment authorizing the levying of an income tax, but, under objection from Senator Kean, consideration was postponed a day under the agreement to transact no business while the tariff bill is in conference. Mr. Cummins, after some debate, obtained an order for reprinting a bill in which he was interested. Senator Smoot objected, but finally withdrew his objection. Without transacting other business the senate at 12:25 p. m. adjourned until Friday.

House.—The urgent deficiency bill was passed by the house today, after four days of tempestuous debate. The amount carried by it is $454,809, or $20,408 more than the original sum, and includes the $25,000 traveling expenses for the President. After denying the usual extra month's pay to officers and employes of the Capitol the house threw out of the bill the allowance for extra work to committee stenographers and then refused to carry out a mandate of the United States supreme court for the payment of J. M. Ceballos & Co., of New York, of $205,614. Finally the Democrats, led by Mr. Bowers, of Mississippi, sought to defeat the proposition for the payment of the President's traveling expenses, but in that they were unsuccessful. At 5:18 p. m. adjournment was taken until Friday noon.

Friday, July 23.—Senate.—After a session of little more than half an hour today, the senate adjourned until next Monday, which is a day earlier than would have been possible under the unanimous agreement for sessions only on each third day. The date was moved up in the hope that the conference report on the tariff bill might be in shape to be presented by Monday. The senate also listened to a statement by Mr. Culberson that the Democrats had been united on the tariff bill. A large number of presidential nominations were confirmed, including that of Charles R. Crane to be minister to China. The senate at 12:33 p. m. adjourned.

House.—In an exciting session today in the house, Mr. Macon (Ark.) referred to his recent colloquy with Mr. Rucker (Colo.) and charged that the Colorado member had inserted in the Congressional Record certain references to him that had not been uttered. Mr. Macon also objected to the words "great applause." Mr. Rucker entered a general denial, but the speaker declared the motion to strike the passage from the Record carried. Mr. Randall (Texas) wanted the speaker to name a committee to consider bills prohibiting members of congress and court officers from accepting gifts or employment from corporations, trusts or persons interested in legislation. At 1.05 p. m. the house adjourned till Tuesday noon.

Monday, July 26 — Senate. — After adopting a concurrent resolution empowering the President to transmit to the governors of the various states copies of the resolution heretofore adopted by congress authorizing an amendment to the constitution relative to the levying of an income tax, the senate today, at 12:45 o'clock, adjourned until next Thursday. The postponement of the next meeting day for so long a period was generally construed as indicating the possibility of delay in receiving the report on the tariff bill from the conference committee. An extradition treaty between the United States and the Dominican republic, signed by Santo Domingo on June 19, was ratified and made public by the senate.

The house was not in session today.

# THE MARKETS

**The Grain Markets.**

Toledo, July 27.—There was a generously wild opening in the wheat market today. This was due to unsettled conditions reported by the cables. It was said that threshing returns from Germany were not as satisfactory as they should be. The heavy receipts also had their effect, and the market within one hour began to settle through realizing sales to practically where it closed last night. Receipts in the Northwest were light, and this for a time had a bullish effect.

The weather map showed light rains in the Ohio valley, west and southwest, with heavy rains at St. Louis and a trace of moisture in the Northwest. The forecast of showers for today and tomorrow is expected to have a stronger influence on the market. Importance was attached to advices indicating improvements in the crop outlook in India and Australia.

Cash opened 1¼c up at $1.09¾. The more remote futures were affected a less degree by the early advance, and but slight gains were made by these months. September ¾c higher at $1.08¼; December and May ½c higher at $1.08½ and $1.11½ respectively. Cash in the near months lost a half cent during the first half hour, while the other months were comparatively steady.

Talk of black rust which was largely the cause of the spurt at the outset was soon overshadowed by general selling, led by the Bartlett-Patten crowd and other leading houses. The chief reason for the unloading was the heavy movement and slow cash demand. Primary receipts were 1,599,000 bu. against 1,076,000 a year ago. Shipments were slightly smaller. The close showed cash and July up 1c up at $1.09½, September 1c lower at $1.06¾, December ⅝c off at 1.07⅜ and May ½c down at $1.10½.

The comparative strength in corn was due to good support. Bullish factors were liberal receipts at Chicago and generally favorable crop reports. After ¾c off at 72¼c July firmed up somewhat in the early hours. The other months were ⅛c to ¼c up.

Closing prices in corn were: Cash, 72¼c; July, 72c; September, 70c; December 56¾c; May, 57½c.

Figuring that recent declines have offset the brilliant crop outlook to some extent traders were inclined as a rule to look upon oats as in a fairly strong position. July was unchanged at 49½c, and December ⅛c off at 41c. September opened weak and May strong.

Oats closes were: Cash, 49¾c; September, 40¾c; December, 41⅛c, and May, 43¼c.

Considering the season there is a very good demand for clover seed, and as the market is already strong a firmer position developed today. Cash opened 5c higher and the futures 2½c higher.

There was a slight loss in cash clover seed early in the day, but this was regained before the close. Otherwise, the opening quotations were steady all day. Timothy seed closed 2½c lower at $1.97.

TOLEDO.

| | Open. | High. | Low. | Close July 27. | Close July 26. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Wheat—** | | | | | |
| Cash | 1.09¾ | 1.10 | 1.08¾ | 1.09½ | 1.08½ |
| July | 1.09¾ | 1.10 | 1.08¾ | 1.09¾ | 1.08½ |
| Sept | 1.08¾ | 1.08¾ | 1.06¾ | 1.06¾ | 1.07¾ |
| Dec | 1.08½ | 1.08¾ | 1.07⅛ | 1.07⅝ | 1.08 |
| May | 1.12½ | .... | 1.10½ | 1.10½ | 1.11 |
| **Corn—** | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 72½ | 73 |
| July | 72¼ | 72½ | .... | 72 | 73 |
| Sept | .70½ | .... | .... | 70 | 70¼ |
| Dec | 57⅛ | 57½ | 56½ | 56⅝ | 57 |
| May | 58⅜ | .... | .... | 57½ | 58 |
| **Oats—** | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 49¾ | 49¼ |
| July | 49½ | .... | .... | 49⅝ | 49½ |
| Sept | 41 | .... | .... | 40⅝ | 40⅞ |
| Dec | 42¾ | .... | .... | 41⅝ | 42 |
| May | 43⅝ | 44 | .... | 43¼ | 43½ |
| **Clover Seed—** | | | | | |
| Cash | 6.70 | .... | 6.65 | 6.70 | 6.65 |
| Oct | 7.07½ | .... | .... | 7.07½ | 7.05 |
| Dec | 7.07½ | .... | .... | 7.07½ | 7.05 |
| March | 7.17½ | .... | .... | 7.17½ | 7.15 |
| Rejected | .... | .... | .... | 5.60 | .... |
| **Rye—** | | | | | |
| No. 2 | .... | .... | .... | 66 | 76 |
| **Timothy—** | | | | | |
| Prime | .... | .... | .... | 1.97½ | .... |
| **Alsike—** | | | | | |
| Prime | .... | .... | .... | 7.90 | 7.90 |
| Aug. | .... | .... | .... | 8.30 | 8.25 |

CHICAGO.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Wheat—** | | | | | |
| July | 1.07⅝ | 1.09 | 1.04¾ | 1.06¼ | 1.06¼ |
| Sept | 1.05¼ | 1.06 | 1.03⅛ | 1.03⅝ | 1.04⅝ |
| Dec | 1.03½ | 1.04 | 1.02⅜ | 1.02⅝ | 1.03 |
| May | 1.06¼ | 1.06¾ | 1.05 | 1.05¼ | 1.05⅞ |
| **Corn—** | | | | | |
| July | .... 70 | .... | .... | 69¾ | 70 |
| Sept | .... 66½ | 67⅛ | .... | 66 | 66⅝ |
| Dec | .... 55⅞ | 56 | .... | 55⅜ | 55⅞ |
| May | .... 56½ | 56¾ | 56 | 56⅛ | 56½ |
| **Oats—** | | | | | |
| July | .... 43½ | .... | .... | 43⅞ | 43⅝ |
| Sept | .... 40¼ | 40½ | 39½ | 39⅝ | 39⅞ |
| Dec | .... 40 | 40⅜ | 39⅞ | 40 | 40¼ |
| May | .... 42¾ | .... | .... | 42½ | 42½ |

NEW YORK.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Wheat—** | | | | | |
| July | .... | .... | .... | 1.23 | 1.25 |
| Sept | 1.122¾ | 1.13 | 1.11⅜ | 1.11½ | 1.12⅜ |
| **Corn—** | | | | | |
| July | .... 80 | .... | .... | 80 | 79½ |
| Sept | .... 75 | .... | .... | 74⅝ | 75 |

ST. LOUIS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Wheat—** | | | | | |
| July | 1.04 | 1.05¾ | .... | 1.03¾ | 1.03¾ |
| Sept | 1.02½ | 1.02⅝ | 1.01¼ | 1.01⅝ | 1.01⅞ |

MINNEAPOLIS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Wheat—** | | | | | |
| July | .... | .... | .... | 1.23 | 1.21¾ |
| Sept | .... | .... | .... | 1.03⅝ | 1.04⅜ |

DULUTH.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Wheat—** | | | | | |
| July | .... | .... | .... | 1.26 | 1.24 |
| Sept | .... | .... | .... | 1.04⅜ | 1.05 |

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Pork—** | | | | | |
| July | 20.95 | .... | .... | 20.72 | 20.87 |
| Sept. | .... | .... | .... | 20.85 | 21.07 |
| Jan. | 17.15 | .... | .... | 17.10 | 17.35 |
| **Lard—** | | | | | |
| Sept. | 11.65 | .... | .... | 11.60 | 11.67 |
| Oct. | 11.57 | .... | 11.62 | 11.55 | 11.62 |
| Nov. | 11.20 | .... | .... | 1.015 | 11.25 |
| **Ribs—** | | | | | |
| Sept. | 11.20 | 11.22 | .... | 11.15 | 11.25 |
| Oct. | 10.92 | .... | 10.92½ | 10.90 | 10.95 |
| Jan. | 9.05 | .... | .... | 9.07 | 9.07 |

**Toledo Live Stock.**

Toledo Union Stock Yards, July 27—The market opened steady, but with weaker advices it closed 5c lower. Receipts were moderate. Demand was fair and good clearance was made and the stock held steady.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 360 lbs., $8.35; mediums, $8.25@8.35; Yorkers, $8.20@8.25; light Yorkers, 120 to 140 lbs., $7.00@8.10; stags and roughs, $5.00@7.25; mixed, $8.20@8.30; bulk of sales, $8.25@8.30; pigs, $7.50@7.90; common to light pigs, $6.00@7.00.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 and up, $6.00@6.25; good to choice, $5.00@6.00;